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Dahlonega, Ga.

Vol. 1.

November 5, 1926

No. 1.

ON TO PIEDMONT—LET'S GO!!

Football Team Growing Stronger

The re-entrance of Dahlonega into the realm of football this season has met with marked success. Last year the heads of the institution deemed it best not to put a team on the field, but plans were made for this year's outfit and these plans have borne much fruit. Coach Bush has worked long and hard with his material, most of which was green, and the boys themselves have given everything that they have and the result is a team of which we may justly be proud. The majority of the men are playing their first year of intercollegiate football, but their lack of experience is more than atoned for by their magnificent fighting spirit.

In point of games won and lost the season so far has not been such a rousing success, but this fact is more than made up for by the way in which the team has shown the stuff it is made of. Dahlonega has never had a team with more fight and spirit than the present one. Although in almost every game pitted against men far more experienced than themselves and outweighed many pounds to the man, they have never let these odds daunt them. They have given their opponents all they could handle and only by the use of many substitutes have the opposing teams been able to win.

The first three games have been against service teams, men many of whom have been college stars, and men who are the pick of the service. The first game was played in Atlanta against Fort McPherson. It was a hard-fought battle all the way through and the soldiers had to resort to the use of substitutes and literally wear the Bluejackets down before they were able to win. Considering the fact that this was our first football game in two years and the inexperience of the team this was considered an excellent showing. It proved beyond a doubt that what the team lacked in sheer ability, it more than overcame in grit and determination.

The following week-end found the Bluejackets pitted against the pride of the Marines. Here they encountered a team that was even larger, faster, and more experienced than the soldiers and boasting an all-American or two. But our boys failed to let this phase them and they battled the Devil-Dogs to the last ditch. Again the opposing side had to call in substitute after substitute before they could subdue the boys from Dahlonega.

(Continued on Page 4.)

MOUNTAIN SALLIES

Our French teacher told us, says scholarly Susanne, that PIED means FOOT and that MONT means HILL. Undoubtedly then Piedmont means weary ups and downs for petite high heels—but I'm going to make the trip even though I do have to walk home.

ON TO PIEDMONT.

"DEDICATION"

Out of exalted esteem and measureless gratitude, we dedicate this, the first issue, of the "Ricochet" to our beloved President, Col. John W. West, whose untiring efforts to build a greater and better college, are being crowned with almost daily success.

The Yellow Dogs Banquet

Just as Sirina, the great dog star, reclined upon the western horizon last Thursday evening, he heard a riotous noise of cynical growls and cracking bones. "Those Yellow Dogs again," he mused. As he turned his gaze towards the spot he beheld an indescribable scene. Seated around tables artistically decorated with dog fennel and covered with disintegrated skeletons of several chickens, were twenty-five starveling figures which two minutes later were transformed into twenty-five canine masticators. It was the monthly banquet of the right Royal Order of Yellow Dogs.

There were short dogs and long dogs, hot dogs and cold dogs, big dogs and little dogs, dogs with long tails and no tails. Every dog was having his day!

After the din created by snapping of teeth and the crunching of bones had subsided, His Royal Highness, the Big King Yellow Dog called for after-dinner speeches. The response was wonderful. All dogs seemed to have one theme on their mind, and that was to make Dahlonega a better kennel in which to live. It was agreed that all Dogs, irrespective of their breed should subscribe to the "Ricochet." The genial host, who is himself a Dog elect, spoke a few words concerning the activities of the organization, and stressed the fact that the membership was composed of the most select students on the hill. All Dogs present growled their approval most heartily.

After a pleasant hour of speeches, the famous old song, "I'm Dog House Bound" was rendered. One final bark and all was quiet.

Stepping Out!!!

Prof. Anglesberg has been invited to bring his band and such other talent as he may desire, to The Atlanta Journal's broadcasting station, WSB, on Friday Evening, November 19th. It is a safe bet that they will render a snappy program while the entire nation joins us as "We Stand By" to hear our fellow students prove to the world that we do something up here besides farm and drill.

Woman Haters Secrets Out!

Quite a commotion was created in our peaceful village last Tuesday evening. It took some time to discover just what all the racket started about, but from the best information we can secure, it seems that the Woman Haters Club was having a meeting at their den on Pea Ridge. It is said that all was going well, and the Brother Haters were having a very harmonious meeting, until The Most Consistent Hater, Mr. McCurley, suggested the name of Mr. McKee for membership.

Immediately there were many Haters on their feet to protest the election of Mr. McKee. Forceful speeches were made by Mr. Stroupe, The Constant Despiser; Mr. Rice, The Original Hater, and Mr. Moore, The Arch Abominator, against Mr. McKee. It was brought out during the discussions that Mr. McKee had been one of the real "Jellies" of the town lately. It was even charged that no longer than last year he attempted to move, baggage and all, out of the barracks so that he could be over town near his numerous girls. It was his actions of late, however, that brought forth the keenest denunciation. It was charged that while some other poor fish was out of town, McKee had been putting in full time with his girl. It was said that he had added feminine apparel, a sort of scarf, to his O. D. regalia recently. Some member proposed a resolution to the effect that his name never be mentioned in their den again. In an effort to be the first one to vote in favor of this resolution, Mr. Quillian and Mr. Harrison had a serious collision, and the entire club was soon in an uproar. The entire Battalion and the whole Police force of the city had to be called out to quiet the disturbance. All the Haters, however, claim that the incident only served to make the organization stronger, for, it was said, no one member in the future would dare to propose a man for membership unless his record would bear the closest inspection.

Organizations

This is said to be the day of organization. If there be any truth in that statement, our college is certainly up to the minute, for we are blessed with an organization for most everything.

The "Yellow Dogs" have been backing consistently since their organization was perfected. It is generally understood (on the outside) that there were many stray dogs on the campus this year, an asceing the need of some kind of an organization they banded themselves together. A full account of the brilliant banquet staged by them appears elsewhere in this issue. It is conceded that great good will result from this organization.

The "Financiers," are not, as one would think, kings of finance. They are, however, the men that will one day take Wall Street by surprise and proceed to put into effect the knowledge that they are now garnering of "business as she is did." Practically all students in the Commerce Department claim membership in this organization. It is their purpose to study business conditions in general, and to have business specialists to come and discuss current business problems before them. Some very interesting meetings have been held, and there is no doubt but that all members will be greatly helped by the organization. Professor Gurley is responsible for the splendid beginning made by the club, and he deserves much credit for his splendid efforts.

All three of the Literary Societies are active. The Classes are well organized, and the Student Council members have been elected. This would seem to be enough organizations for one college, but there is yet another—a very exclusive organization—that could not well be ignored. It is the Woman Haters Club. According to members of this splendid club, prospects were never brighter than they are this year. Some of the oldest living Haters declare that it is only a question of a short time until they will have the women on the run. It has been rumored that a rival club—"The Purple Kittens"—is being formed by the Co-Eds to combat the influence of the Woman Haters. The student body as a whole is very much interested in the outcome of the clash between these two clubs.

The "Buccaneers" is the name of the new honor society formed this year. It is impossible to get a line-up on them. Their name would seem to imply that they would of necessity have to keep their membership and activities secret. We shall hope to have more to say concerning them later.

You may see from the above that the student body is well organized. Still, there are rumors of others yet to come. One that is being prominently mentioned is an Anti-Union League. It is easy to see the great good—and convenience—that would result from the activities of this club. There are other clubs that will likely be organized at an early date.

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of
The North Georgia Agricultural College
DAHLONEGA, GA.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editors
Society Editor
Sport Editor
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Feature Editors
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Miss Helen Cobb
Turner Quillian, Jr.
Miss Buelle Smith
W. D. Patterson - W. D. Evans
I. T. McCurley
J. E. Harrison

Our Coming

"The Ricochet" is glad to be here!
We had to wade past the "Barage"
laid down by our predecessors to get
here, but the old Dahlonega spirit of
"never say die" pulled us through.

We want it distinctly understood in
the beginning that "The Ricochet is in
no way related to that now famous ve-
hicle, the wonderful one horse "Shay."
It was fine in its day, but the "world
do move" and the Ricochet intends to
keep abreast of the times.

The staff believes that the coming
issues will be much better than this
one, for there will likely be many
more contributors to the issues that
follow. We hope so.

We are grateful to those who have
made the Ricochet possible. The stu-
dents have responded nobly to the call
for subscriptions. The faculty is sol-
idly behind us, and the progressive
business men of the city have been
more than liberal in helping us by
advertising in our columns.

We were all agreed that a live col-
lege newspaper was needed. It is
now up to everyone interested to give
it a boost. Let's go.

Be Loyal

Loyalty enters into every phase of
our lives—loyalty to our friends; loy-
alty to our school; loyalty to our
ideals; loyalty to our convictions; in
fact, loyalty to everything we under-
take or believe in.

Be loyal to your friends. Friends
are necessary to us if we expect to
get the most out of life. We cannot
be too loyal to them, if they are the
right kind of associates. Most of us
know how consoling it is to be able
to tell our troubles to some good
friend who understands. What a joy
it is to share all the good things and
all the pleasures that come to us with
them!

We should be loyal to our school.
It was established that we might
have an opportunity to acquire an ed-
ucation. Its officials are always
planning for our welfare and happi-
ness. All of us love our Alma Ma-
ter and the best way of showing it
is to be loyal to her in success or in
defeat. Even then, we are only pay-
ing a small part of the great debt we
owe her.

Be loyal to your own ideals. If
you have carefully thought a thing
out and formed an opinion, stick to it;
do not be influenced by what someone
else says or thinks about it. If you
have set certain standards to work
for, do not be satisfied with less than
your best. If you are loyal to the
best that is in you, success will come
to you in time, and then you will have
the satisfaction of knowing that you
have attained the success through loy-
alty to your own ideals. Be loyal!
That is the thing that counts.—Grif-
fin "High Light."

Musing

When I sit on the banks of the Ches-
tatee
And watch its waters glide by
A feeling of sadness steals over me,
As I think of how long it's flowed so
free
For centuries gone by.

I wonder if the old River could talk
What tales it would tell to me
I think first of the Indian
Of the tribe of the Cherokee
Who lived by the side of this river
Flowing away to the sea.

I see the uncleared forest
Stretching on and away
Reaching from Ocean to Ocean
When Nature herself held sway
I see a child of the forest
Fishing alone in the stream
Standing perhaps where I'm sitting—
When overhead the scream
Of a baffled eagle spreads terror, o'er
The small folk of the wood.

The Indian smiles and looks upward
"Oh Brother of the air" says he;
"Why are you angry at missing
He was more nimble than thee?"
The eagle screams for an answer
And quickly soars away
While the Red Man leaveth him still
smiling
(At the eagle missing his prey)
Turns again to the water and cau-
tiously raises his spear.

When suddenly the picture is broken
And vanishes into the air
For now I sit in the present
The past forever gone
Ahead of me is the future
And I must carry on.

By Baber C. Carson,
N. G. A. C.-'26.

To the Privates of the R. O. T. C.

You may talk about your Colonels,
Your Captains and your "Loots";
You may talk about your Sergeants
Till your throat gets dry and toots.
You may talk about your Corporals
Till you are crimson in the face,
But if it wasn't for the Privates,
Why, they wouldn't have a place.

'Spose the Colonels drilled the Cap-
tains,
The Captains drilled the "Loots,"
The "Loots" they drilled the Ser-
geants,
Till they clean wore out their boots;
The Sergeants lined the Corporals up
And drilled them with a will.
If there weren't any Privates,
Why, the Corporals couldn't drill.

So if you sift the matter out
And analyze it, too;
Reduce it to its lowest terms,
The way professors do,
It all reduces down to this:
When all is done and said,
The Privates form the body;
All the rest is just the head.
—Griffin High Light.

"The Dahlonega Knocket"

(We note that the use of coal in
our fair city has become prevalent.)
The people who are being taken in
by the craze for using some kind of
black stuff they call coal instead of
good old-fashioned wood are going
to bring a plague of ill results on this
erstwhile prosperous and happy com-
munity. We don't believe that any
such stuff exists as this in the first
place, and anyway it will be imprac-
ticable to haul it several hundred
miles from the mines, then unload it
from the cars and haul it by truck
or wagon twenty-six miles into the
mountains. By the time it gets here
it will have shrunk to half its or-
iginal size no doubt, and what there
is of it will have deteriorated so that
it will only be half as good as it was.
The users will have to discard their
old stoves and buy new ones built
to burn the stuff, and this in turn
will raise the cost till it is prohibitive
for all but the idle rich who don't
have anything to do but keep up the
fires all winter and they might just
as well be busy at this as out hunting
or engaged in other useful pastimes
instead of working to keep body and
soul together as most of us have to
do.

We understand that in the big cities
where they have to use this stuff they
all want to use wood but can't because
they can't get it, and all complain
about the black that gets into their
cars and noses and dirties up the wash
on the line. This pleasant mountain
town, is where such people come to
get away from all this smoke and
grime and they don't care about the
fancy waterworks and sewers either,
just so they get away from this, and
if our little town is going to be con-
taminated this way all the water from
the graveyard spring won't be
enough to get them up here and keep
the soot washed out of their ears
when they have come to breathe the
pure mountain air. And any way the
new-fangled sewer system will smell
so bad that they will all stay away.

The coal dealers who want this stuff
used, claim that we need the clink-
ers to put on the streets but we have
more concrete sidewalks now than we
can pay for and most of our citizens
have enough civic pride not to step
on these until they are paid for which
will be many years and in the mean-
time everyone getting poorer on ac-
count of the high taxes. These peo-
ple that are using the coal will want
to sell their cinders we suppose so
as to help pay for hauling this coal
so many miles and help pay for the
coal strikes and for the funerals of all
the poor miners who lose their lives
in mine accidents or work their lives
away in the depths of the earth.

Good old wood is good enough for
us as it was good for our fathers be-
fore us who never thought of import-
ing the fires to keep them warm when
nature provided such a plentiful sup-
ply of firewood all around and they
were not too lazy like people get now
except to play football or sit in the
cold and watch other peoples boys
get injured playing that rough game
that keeps boys from their studies.

NORTH GEORGIA EDDIES

Ask the tobacco salesman
says confident Cal—Piedmont
is a product which best fulfills
expectations by going up in
smoke.

ON TO PIEDMONT!

"Whatsoever a Man Soweth That Shall He Also Reap"

Altho this truth with heart so bold
I might set down with pen of gold
Tho every bard since Adam's time
Might hail as perfect every rhyme
Yet still with doubt I do confess
The hope that it will go to press
For on our editorial staff
Are some who dare not stand the gaff
And haven't heart to see me dub
As hypocrites the "Woman Haters
Club."

Yours truly,

"C. T."
(Coffin Tacks.)

An Unknown Soldier's Grave In Georgia

By O. H. Monroe

Every nation has its "Unknown He-
ro" of the World War, but on the
W. & A., Railroad only 40 miles north
of Atlanta, is buried an unknown sol-
dier who was killed in the Battle of
Allatoona.

Near the close of the war, the com-
pany discovered a grave on their
right-of-way and denoting it marked
the spot with a slab bearing this in-
scription, "An Unknown Hero. He
Died for the Cause He Thought Was
Right."

Tucked away in an obscure moun-
tain pass, his whereabouts known to
only a few, this fallen hero sleeps on
the spot where he gave his life. Con-
federate or Federal, no one knows
which. His rest unbroken by the con-
stant passing of trains, he lies in a
spot hallowed by the lives of brave
men. Above the grave on a summit
commanding the deep cut may be seen
earthworks behind which the Confed-
erates, under Johnson, checked for a
little while, Sherman's relentless ad-
vance on Atlanta. These fortifica-
tions, circular in shape, are 60 feet
in diameter with embrasures for eight
cannons, showing plainly around their
outer edge. Great trees are now
standing within the wall, but the
breastworks themselves are well pre-
served.

Allatoona is in the heart of a his-
toric region. A few miles west of
here the terrible slaughter at New
Hope Church took place, while it is
only a little way to the scene of the
"Battle of Burn Hickory Ridge," both
engagements prominent in Civil War
annals. Relics in the shape of bullets,
shells, bayonets and the like, may still
be picked up on the hillsides and oc-
casionally a sword or the rusted bar-
rel of a rifle is found in the woods.
A mile and a half north of Allatoona
Pass, is Signal Mountain, which form-
ed one link in the chain of heliograph
communication used by the retreating
Confederate general. Beginning at
Pine Log Mountain, some fourteen
miles north of Cartersville, to Pine
Mountain, on the Etowah River, and
then to Signal and Kennesaw, the in-
struments then in use flashed mes-
sages into Atlanta.

Old residents point with pride to
various landmarks in this vicinity.
Among these are two old homes, one
of which was used as a hospital by
the Northern forces, and the other, a
small stone structure, is a former re-
sidence of the late Henry D. McDaniel.
Both houses are in excellent repair,
scarcely showing the ravages of time.
In the walls of the war-time hospital
are numerous bullet holes, mute wit-
nesses to the stormy scenes once en-
acted in this drowsy little village.

In sharp contrast with the impres-
sive surroundings of our Unknown
Soldier at Arlington, is the lonely,
rugged spot in Georgia, where a
monument was erected decades ago
to an unknown victim of the Civil
War.

THE RICOCHET

ANOTHER IMPORTANT ELECTION COMING!!!!!!

Mister Dahlonga to be
Elected

We have just survived the general election, the "Who's Who" election and various other elections, but there is yet another to come that will mean more to our College than all the other.

MISTER DAHLONGA IS TO BE CHOSEN!

According to the committee which has charge of the election, the main thing to be determined by this election is the student who is the handsomest man on the Campus. Personality and other things will of course help to determine the winner, but the main element will be manly beauty.

Several contestants

It was thought that Mr. McKee would be chosen without opposition, or at least that was the hope of his many friends, but it became apparent today that such would not be the case. Mr. Wm. Green and Mr. Evans were being prominently mentioned. As soon as the committee in charge announces the date of the election it is expected that friends of the various candidates will begin an active drive to elect the man of their choice.

Many Attractions

Besides the great honor that will rest upon the man elected, there are many added inducements for the lucky one. The campus authorities have asked that he be brought to Gainesville and paraded out to Brenau at such time as the entire student body there may view him at close range. The Honorable W. D. Holland already a popular man in that vicinity himself, has offered to give him the seat of honor in his new (?) Viber Eight, and drive him to such places as he may direct during his pilgrimage to Brenau. Mr. Smith, our accommodating neighbor on the corner, has offered the winner all the weiners he can eat on the journey. Mr. Robert Moore has come forward with an offer of a pair of garters and a nice red handkerchief to be added to his wardrobe. Mr. Haynie says he will be glad to donate a plug of Brown's mule. Housley Bros. offer an axe handle and the Editor of the Ricochet will give a year's subscription to that paper. Details of the election will be announced to the student body soon.

ONE MORE GAME AT HOME

Next Friday, our team will play Alabama Normal here. This is to be the last game of the season on the home field and is sure to be a good one. No better time could be found for us to turn out 100% and show the team that we are still behind them. Then too, it will give us good practice in the gentle art of rooting before we march - ON TO PIEDMONT!

APOLOGY

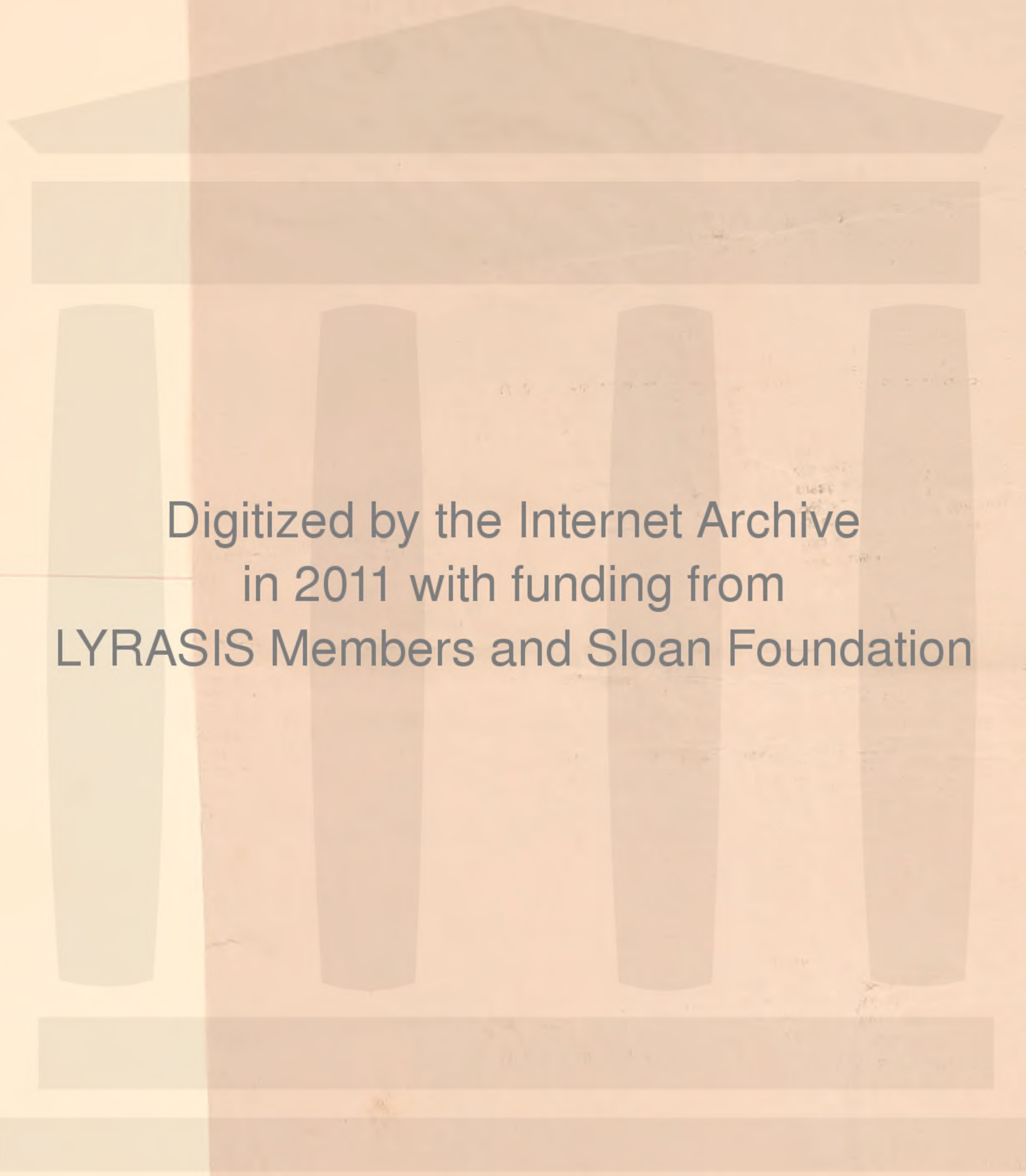
The staff realizes that this issue of the Ricochet is at best a poor one. Our only alibi is that we had only two days in which to prepare for the presses. All of us are green at the job, and the contributions were few. We sincerely hope that the publication will not be judged by this first issue, for we will certainly try to make great improvements in the issues which are to follow. One way in which all of you who are interested in having a real paper may help, is to contribute during the next week, something for publication. We are perhaps the only editors in the country without a waste basket. Try your luck and help us at the same time.

SAND FOR JORDAN

We are informed that the Misses Margaret Meaders and Jimmie Weeks, to show the boldness of their characters and to give the boys a thrill, started to the target range one day last week, but were lost unaccountably on the way. As for Miss Weeks, we can understand, but as for our distinguished alumni, (or should it be alumn-ess?) - - - Nichts verstehi

IN THE MIGHTY PHOTO RUSH

BUT (Archibald II) Please be sure to do me justice in Picture Man.
PHOTOGRAPH: Alright, young man, justice you got, but I'll temper it with mercy.



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WHIZ DANGS

AS OVERHEARD BY THE WD'S The Bull Is Mightier Than the Bunk

Prof. Wiley—Are you snoring in class Mr. Norrell, or are you reciting today's lesson?

Love is the symptom. Marriage is the disease. Divorce is the remedy. Alimony the after affects.

Dot—I spilt whiskey on my shirt.
Dash—Did you ever try "Blue Jay" corn remover?

Capt. Hedden—"Never let the enemy know you are out of ammunition. Keep on firing.

A sock on the foot is worth two in the eye.

Women and children first, cried the cannibal king as he ordered his dinner.

Dummy Kennymore—How's your father's house?

Slats Malone—Fine thanks. How's your folks?

Some people are so dumb they think a horticultural school is a place to develop wild cats.

Fat Barrow—How can I keep postage stamps from sticking together?

Boob Bannister—Buy 'em one at a time.

Prof. Ash—Name a collective noun.
Cy Hawkins—Vacuum Cleaner.

Its a wise policeman who knows his own beat.

She—"Do you college boys waste much time?"

He—"Oh, no, most girls are reasonable."

The thrill of a life time—"The electric chair."

Berry—"Back again? How did you find the folks at home?"

Smith—"No trouble at all, I knew where they lived."

Wise Cracks Fresh From Crackers

Professor—How is it Barrow, that yours is the only paper with the name written on the wrong side?

"Senator" Barrow—Why Prof. you know I am left-handed!

Captain—(to Moore and Key)—"Of all the terrible rifle shots I ever saw you two take the cake; I don't believe either one of you could hit the Atlantic ocean unless you fell out of a boat. If the War Department didn't forbid it I would give you both bayonets to wear and take your rifle away from you. You would both be doing the government a favor if you would go down there in the woods and blow your brains out.

Moore and Key, as disgusted with themselves as Captain with them: "Alright Captain."

Captain, hearing a double report from down in the woods a few minutes later, and rushing pell mell in that direction: "Great Scott, surely they didn't take it seriously."

Moore and Key, meeting the Captain with a pair of sheepish grins: "Sorry, Captain, two more misses, one apiece."

I am—

I am monarch of all I survey. I am without a doubt the most elegant person on the campus. The fair Co-Eds look upon me with soulful admiration as I pass by. Rats bow down before me and call me great. I am the envy of the commonplace civilian. I will admit that I am handsome—never more graceful was a Grecian God. admirers come from far and near to try if possible to catch a glimpse of me. Mothers try to instill into the hearts of their sons a desire to model after me. I am a social lion. No party is complete without me. The Commandant dreads my coming. The entire faculty quavers when my name is mentioned. You see I am—a new Corporal.

"1936"

Then I dipped into the future
Far as human eye can see
Saw a vision of the world
And all the wonders that will be.

Saw our campus broad and beautiful
And new buildings far and wide
And my heart leaped up within me
With a wondrous thrill of pride.

And I saw a host of Seniors
Met the Sophs with all their tricks
Passed a perfect mob of Freshmen
All tough boys and used to licks.

Then I hailed a sturdy miner
With a face that happy shone
For he still Hawke-eyes for Diamonds
In Crown Mountain's ridge of stone.

Then I dodged a speeding auto
How that made the welkin ring
All the crowd stood at attention
"Zack," the county's livestock king.

Now I saw the new jail building
And my eyes were filled with mist
For I recognized a prisoner
"Goat," the famous bigamist.

Everything seemed changed with progress
But one thing remained the same
For the teams of ten years later
Still were crawling Piedmont's frame.
Yours truly, "C. T."
(Coffin Tacks.)

Headed For Piedmont

Our student body seems to feel that regardless of how the football season has gone thus far, there is still plenty of time to make the season a howling success by going over to Demorest en masse to see the Bluejackets defeat Piedmont on Thanksgiving Day.

Dahlonga will resemble the fabled "Deserted Village" that day. The Bluejackets always play an inspired game against Piedmont.

Coach Bush and his players have been over and seen them play. They say it will be a regular slaughter when our boys finish with them. Naturally, all our fellows want to be in on the fun.

It will be a grand and glorious day, for after the game is won and we have the bacon securely tucked away, there will be still more to look forward to—a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner will be waiting at eight o'clock.

Football as a Co-Ed Sees It

While the coaches and philosophers are having their say on the merry subject of football, The Detroit Varsity News prints the illuminating viewpoint of the co-ed:

"Football is the loveliest game. Almost everybody you know is there. They all jump up and down and have the best time.

"Our opening game was wonderful. Our team was a little late, for they ran on the field as fast as they could, and crowd waved and tooted things because they had come at last.

"The game was terribly rough. The fellows got the dirtiest faces. Nobody can say, though, that we haven't a clean playing team. Every once in a while the whole team rushed to the sidelines and washed their faces with a sponge.

"Football is easy to understand. The main idea is to get rid of the ball. If anyone is accidentally caught with it, he'll be knocked down every time. All the players get in the middle of the field, then somebody calls off their numbers to see if they are all there. They pass the ball to each other as fast as they can and at the same time knock each other down. The last one caught with the ball runs with it until some one trips him.

"In the Alma game 'Nicky' Stomp was certainly a scream. One time he couldn't get rid of the ball. The whole mob was after him and he became so furious that he threw the ball into the air. Everybody tried to avoid being hit. But Brett ran right into the way of it and of course everybody jumped on him, which was an awfully good joke on Brett.

"Right in the beginning it could be seen that the Alma team wasn't any good. They had only one really cute fellow. He was darling and had such lovely, curly blond hair that he didn't have to wear his headgear. But, of course, the poor thing couldn't win the game by himself.

"The Columbia team didn't have a chance. They wore funny yellow sweaters. Immediately after each game, everybody that I asked said that we had won. And I was so thrilled!"—Parley-Voo.

This Space Reserved For R.O.T.C.

News - Announcements - Articles

Indoor Rifle Team

Cadet Lieutenant J. E. Harrison was elected Captain for this year's Indoor Rifle Team, the remaining members of last year's team doing the voting. Cadet First Sergeant M. E. Thompson was elected Manager. A challenge from Culver Military Academy and one from the University of Cincinnati have already been received.

Rifle Practice

The Sophomores on the range have discovered at least two new "Davy Crocketts"—Meaders and Walker with Lankford runner-up. They are also appearing in dress uniforms on the range. Blue coats and all.

Outdoor Rifle Team

How about organizing an outdoor team and challenging some of the nearby schools for a good old "shoulder to shoulder match" with the best military rifle in the world?

DRILL - SKETCHING - SCOUT -
ING AND PATROLLING - FIELD
ENGINEERING - RIFLE RANGE -
ADMINISTRATION - What next?

SOCIAL NOTES

We are Glad to
Welcome
**"THE
RICOCHET"**
We Are Always For
a Greater N. G. A. C.
**Bank of Lumpkin
County**
"A Safe, Friendly
Bank"

N. G. A. C. Paper

The "Ricochet" is the name of the monthly publication of the North Georgia Agricultural College at Dahlonega, the first issue of which will appear the latter part of the week, coming from the press of The Gainesville Eagle.

Mr. Leeman C. Anderson is editor in chief of the college paper with Messrs. Paul Sellers and J. B. Moore, Jr., as associates. The first issue, judged by the well edited and cleverly arranged matter, will be a distinct and highly pleasing addition to the list of school publications of the state in higher education. — The Gainesville Eagle.

We Gladly Receive
You
When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
We Can Do You a
Favor
You Are Always
Welcome to
**The Bank of
Dahlonega**

The Womans Council of the College entertained the entire student body, faculty, and citizens of the town, at a reception in the new gymnasium, Monday evening, September 20. The members of the Council and the faculty composed the receiving line. After a delightful social hour, refreshments were served, and the reception ended with an old-fashioned square dance.

The Epworth League entertained at a delightful party on Thursday evening, September 23, in the college gym. Many novel and original games and stunts were played. The entire evening proved most enjoyable. Punch and sandwiches were served at the close of the evening.

Capt. and Mrs. Hedden entertained at a bridge party at their home Thursday evening, October 14.

The students of the college enjoyed a party given by the B. Y. P. U. in the Gym October 7. Several contests featured the evenings entertainment, after which the young ladies served lemonade and cake.

"The Bull Dog" Rat Reception Fraternities Entertain

The Fraternities and Clubs on the campus have had some very enjoyable "open house" or informal receptions this year.

The Sigma Nu's first, then the Rex Club. The next Saturday evening, the Delta Sigma Alpha entertained in like manner, and then the Phi Kappa Alphas. Refreshments were served at all the receptions and dancing and bridge were enjoyed. Everyone seemed to enjoy these affairs, and they served to get everyone better acquainted with their fellow students and the faculty members.

IF YOU WANT
**First-Class
Printing**
TRY THE
Gainesville Eagle
FIRST

(Continued From Front Page.)

The next game was a return engagement with Fort McPherson played on our home field, and in the opinion of many this was the best game ever played in Dahlonega. If ever a team literally rose upon its hind legs and "fit 'em" the Bluejackets did it that day. The play was fast and furious throughout and the outcome was always in doubt up to the final whistle. Again it was superior weight and a few, to say the least, doubtful decisions by the referee, which gave the verdict to the soldiers. The majority of the spectators felt that Dahlonega deserved a victory by their general cleanness of play and fine sportsmanship. After all, "it isn't whether you won or lost, but how you played the game."

The last game played was between our Freshmen and the Ninth A. & M. School at Clarksville. Dahlonega opened up with a furious attack and before Clarksville had scarcely realized that a game was on, had rushed over two touchdowns. After this, however, Clarksville stiffened its defense and most of the playing for the remainder of the first half was in the middle of the field. Dahlonega a few times had the ball in scoring distance of the goal but penalties prevented a touchdown.

In the second half however, the Bluejackets came back with blood in their eyes and on the first kick-off Inman returned the ball 80 yards for a touchdown. This was a great play the runner being given almost perfect interference and side-stepping what few would-be tacklers, escaped the interference. After this there was no more scoring until the final quarter when the Bluejackets made a magnificent stand and took the ball from Clarksville on downs, inside their own ten yard line. After a few drives into the line, Taylor, Dahlonega quarterback, broke loose for a beautiful 75-yard run and a touchdown. This ended the scoring, for soon after this play the whistle blew for the close of the game, the final score being 26-0. The playing of Taylor, Inman, and Hitchcock was especially brilliant for Dahlonega, while Farmer put up a great game for Clarksville.

Classified Ads

Help Wanted

WANTED: Licensed Pilot for Rifle Range Road. E. C. Jordan.

H. B. SMITH
Three-in-One
Service
Eats - Drinks
Standard Products
Near the Campus
Boys'
Headquarters

They all Come to
LIPSCOMBS
For They Find a
Hearty Welcome
Drinks Smokes
Magazines
Drugs
Writing Materials

Compliments
**HOUSLEY
BROTHERS**
"The Store of
Friendly Service"
Everything
a Student Needs
Drinks - Candy
Smokes
Drugs
Furnishings

Do you like modern verse? If so, name three other weaknesses you have.

Do you dance or do you "Charleston"? Why?

Do you still think the world is a wonderful place to live in, or have you begun to think?

F. M. Abee
Good Suits, Tailor-
Made \$23.50
Dry Cleaning
Pressing

**Cavender
Sisters**
Dahlonega's Lead-
ing Restaurant
Drinks Smokes
Students Always
Welcome

COMPLIMENTS

**John H. Moore
& Son**

Regulation Shoes and Sweaters, Raincoats, Clothing
and Furnishings
Candy, Smokes and School Supplies

Daily Baggage and Express Service to Gainesville

THE DAHLONEGA NEGRO

DAHLONEGA, GA.

Vol. 1.

December 4, 1926.

No. II.

Two Weeks Till Christmas—Make Them Count!!

Thanksgiving: A Sentence Discourse

RUDELY AWAKENED by Bill Baker, shouting "On to Piedmont—LET'S GO!!" No reville. Ain't I thankful. Might as well get up then. A hurried breakfast. Unusual confusion incident to such occasions. Much arguing as to best route. The quickest way is the best. On the road. A bad slip. No wreck. Thankful again. It's raining, not wet rain tho for we are going to a football game. A black cat crosses the road. No place to turn around. Too bad. Lost. Finally back on the right road. Down a long hill. Car in front takes the ditch. No serious injury. ON TO PIEDMONT! Truck load of boys, all happy. Demorest at last. Plenty of good spring water handy. Great throngs assembled. It's Piedmont's home-coming day. There must be at least six or seven Alumni back to see the game. A trip to the Coffee Shop. Good chickory served there. The teams are preparing to go on the field. Haldeman field at last. Mr. Haldeman evidently does not tend his fields well. Mud everywhere. A seat in the grandstand. Can't stay there and see the game. On to the sidelines. Fred Forrester and Bullet Maddox strutting their stuff as officials. The game begins. It is to be a punting affair. The sidelines go wild. What's the matter with Piedmont's co-eds? They are reeling and rocking. Blue-jackets get within scoring distance. Ball goes over. Piedmont's time to play with it. They do. Carried to the 'steenth yard line. Three downs. No gain. A great drama is to be enacted for the spectators. Hawkshaw Heaton, the headless wonder, feels as if he is not being noticed enough. He dramatically appears with his umbrella. What's he doing on our side anyway? He will SHOW us, little children, just wait. Oh yes, he is MARSHALL. We didn't know before that Demorest could support such a high official. He craves action. He is accommodated. Wild shrieks in the grandstand. (They should have been on the sidelines anyway.) The Dem-

(Continued on Page 2.)

NORTH GEORGIA EDDIES

"Oh! Mr. Dahlonega!"
"Yes, Yes, Mr. Green."
"Since you are I, I believe I'll try to get Miss America to change her name to mine."
"Have you seen her, Mr. Green? It's a mighty risky game."
"Her trousseau would be a cinch, Mr. Dahlonega, bathing suits pass over the counter for a dollar and a dime."
"You're not so keen, Mr. Green. What about the furs to keep her warm in the winter-time?"
"Thank you, Mr. Dahlonega."
"You're welcome, Mr. Green."

Mr. William Jesse Green Elected "Mr. Dahlonega"

AFTER ONE of the most spirited races held on the campus in recent years, Mr. William Jesse Green was elected as "Mr. Dahlonega." There were four contestants entered in the race by friends: Mr. W. J. McKee, Mr. Pope Barrow, Mr. Will Evans and Mr. Green. Mr. Saunders insisted on withdrawing from the race before election night. Several mass meetings were held during the race and enthusiasm ran high at times. Friends of all the candidates were very active in their behalf.

On the night of election a mass meeting was held in the gymnasium. There were brass bands playing for all the various candidates. Finally the time to vote came. Six hundred and forty seven votes were cast, with Mr. Green leading by a substantial majority. He was presented to the audience by his campaign manager, Mr. J. B. Moore. He was greeted by a tremendous burst of applause. In a few well chosen words he expressed his appreciation of the high honor bestowed upon him. He promised to continue to look good at all times. Mr. Green wore a very becoming light grey suit, of English cut. The trousers reached to his shoe-tops. The coat had three buttons which were slightly darker color than the suit. It was open down the front, with a conservative slit in the back, and the pockets were slit at a somewhat rakish angle. He wore a vest under the coat which had four pockets and two arm holes, and an adjustable strap in the back. It was lined with brilliant red velvet. His shirt, which was loose cut, was of a very plain design being figured with light green stripes. He wore a Pek-a-Boo tie of the very latest cut, it being colored a pale mauve. His shoes were of soft Russian Calf ((EE Last) and had four lace eyelets on either side. The laces were tied in a double bow knot. On the lapel of his coat he wore a small corsage of Forget-Me-Nots, and in the breast pocket of his coat he had a handkerchief with a very fancy border and highly perfumed. This ensemble was topped by a gray Homberg hat recently imported from London. The hat had a very conservative band around the crown, and it was noted that the bow had been removed from the inside.

(Continued on Page 4.)

FRATERNITIES AND CLUBS ANNOUNCE INITIATES AND PLEDGES

THE FRATERNITIES and Clubs on the campus have announced the following Initiates and Pledges for the year:

Pi Kappa Alpha; Zac Walker, Birmingham, Ala., Peel Mangham, Bremen, Ga., Roland Smith, Birmingham, Ala., Leroy Malloch, Birmingham, Ala., Alton Lifsey, Meansville, Ga.,

(Continued on Page 3.)

"Knockers" Hold a Spirited Meet Fri.

THE REGULAR meeting of the "KNOCKERS," a well-known local organization, was held last Friday, that being the gloomiest day they could select for their meeting.

Practically all knockers were present. When it was reported from one of the high-ups in the order, that the world was in pretty good shape, that everyone was happy and that several people had been seen smiling lately, it is said that all Knockers rubbed their hands in gleeful anticipation of the work ahead for them.

At headquarters, however, a statement was given out for publication. The statement in part follows:

"We notice where the college team wins a football game occasionally. Now a team should always win, no matter whose team they are playing or how much experience they have had or what training the coach is putting out towards a winning team the next year or how hard the schedule is what the handicaps are. Of course the team should never play any team they can't beat and it don't make no difference how they play nor what they do just so they wins. What happens to the other team or how good they are, or whether they win or lose is a different question.

"And if a college can't have a team to win every game, they should not play at all. They should stay at home and study, for we believe that all work and no play makes us all small town characters, and that is certainly a most admirable goal to work for. Just think, if you work hard enough and never play at all you can live in the country the rest of your life and work harder than anybody else to keep body and soul together for just as long a time as the rheumatism and such like will let you, and never go to Atlanta to the fair, or go to a football game.

"Of course there is that old story in the readers about Robert Bruce and the spider that made its web seven times before it finally got one to stick and Mr. Bruce seemed to learn a lesson even from his repeated defeats but that was a long time ago and before the good roads (that don't mean anything) came to the county.

"Of course, too, the boys that would play football don't exactly have to study instead, they could be sitting in the corners of their rooms smoking cigarettes or at their clubs and fraternities seeing who could tell the biggest lie, or they might even play dice down in the back alley or go look for some other kind of amusement, or else go and help the poor woman cut wood whilst their husbands go to the ball games.

"Anyway, football is a bad game, and it makes the boys think too fast and run too fast when they might as well be doing nothing. They are apt to get hurt or might even get killed occasionally and then it would be much better to go and play dominoes or some of those other exciting games."

Dahlonega Gives Program Over WSB

ON FRIDAY, November 19th, a delegation from Dahlonega, headed by Mr. F. M. Meaders, went to Atlanta to broadcast from WSB, the Atlanta Journal Broadcasting Station at the Biltmore Hotel. After the program, which lasted from five until six, the party enjoyed a delightful dinner at the Biltmore as guests of the Dahlonega Chamber of Commerce.

The program was as follows:

Selection by N. G. A. College Orchestra, "Lay My Head Beneath the Rose." J. B. Moore, Gainesville, Ga., piano; J. B. Rainwater, Roswell, Ga., trombone; V. Lance, Blairsville, Ga., banjo; George T. Cotton, Alexander City, Ala., saxophone; D. A. Jardine, Douglas, Ga., saxophone; J. V. Talley, Nashville, Ga., bass; E. G. Rice, Dahlonega, Ga., trumpet; O. F. Burgie, Buena Vista, Ga., drums.

Vocal Solo—"Sing Me to Sleep"—Miss Mattie Craig, Dahlonega, Ga., Piano accompaniment by Miss Irene Moore, Dahlonega, Ga.

Saxophone Quartet—"Good-Night" from "Martha"—Prof. F. Angelsburg, director of music, Dahlonega. D. A. Jardine, George T. Cotton, A. M. Grimes, White Plains, Ga. Piano, Miss Helen Cobb, Clayton, Delaware.

Piano Solo—"The Conquered Warrior"—Miss Helen Cobb.

College Quartet—"Moonlight and Roses"—Jim Waters, Ellijay, Ga., Leroy Malloch, Birmingham, Ala., William Evans, Savannah, Ga.; Lamar Ellard, Cornelia, Ga.; Miss Wanda Jones, Dahlonega, Ga., at the piano.

Saxophone Duet—"Departed Days"—Prof. Angelsburg, D. A. Jardine, Miss Cobb at the piano.

Selection by college orchestra—"I Love to See That Old Sweetheart of Mine," and "That's Why I Love You."

A short historical resume of Dahlonega and the N. G. A. College, by Prof. M. C. Wiley, president of Dahlonega Chamber of Commerce.

Vocal Solo—"Ah, I Have Sighed to Rest Me"—Mrs. Robert Moore, with Miss Irene Moore at the piano.

Selection by quartet—"Down at the Husking Bee."

Vocal Solo—"Somewhere a Voice is Calling"—Mr. F. M. Meaders, Miss Irene Moore at the piano.

Saxophone Solo—"Cavatina" from "Bohemian Girl"—Prof. Angelsburg, with Miss Cobb at piano.

SALUTING GUN AND GERMAN SOUVENIR PIECES

A three-inch field piece is expected shortly at the college for use as a saluting gun for the college, and there is an effort being made to obtain from Georgia's allotment of captured German trophies, two German field-pieces for campus ornaments.

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of
The North Georgia Agricultural College
DAHLONEGA, GA.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Leeman C. Anderson
Associate Editors	Paul Sellers - J. B. Moore, Jr.
Society Editor	Miss Helen Cobb
Sport Editor	Turner Quillian, Jr.
Exchange Editor	Miss Buelle Smith
Feature Editors	W. D. Patterson - W. D. Evans
Business Manager	I. T. McCurley
Advertising Manager	J. E. Harrison

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

SO ASKED the great Shakespeare, and then turned our attention to roses before we could speak. As far as a rose is concerned, it makes no difference whether we call it a rose, a fairy, or a blush. It is the association of the name with the thing that lends sweetness to the name.

But there is something in a name. It would be one of the hardest things in the world for a namesake of Abraham Lincoln to win in a beauty contest, although he might be as handsome as Apollo; no one would handicap a favorite son by calling him Benedict Arnold; the policeman Adam Coward found it exceedingly difficult to maintain a reputation for bravery; while surgeon Butcher obtained a court decree changing his name for the benefit of his business.

There may be a great deal in a name. When this country was a part of Great Britain, there was founded in the city of New York an educational institution by the name of King's College. When independence came, the name was such a heavy handicap it had to be changed. With the new name, Columbia has become the greatest university in America. The names of many colleges and universities have been changed for the better.

Did it ever occur to you that our beloved college might be better named? Let not the loyal Alumnus stand aghast until he considers for a moment! Is it the name you love, or is it the institution? Even if you do love the name, would you object to a better and more fitting name? When you led that dainty bit of humanity to the altar (if you ever did) and she changed her name for your sake, did this lower your estimation of her? When friends and neighbors ceased to call you Bill, or Joe, or Pug and began to address you as Colonel, or Doctor, or Judge, did you deplore the change?

There are several reasons why the name of this college should be changed. In the first place, "North Georgia" gives it a local significance, as if it were a peculiar institution designed to serve a limited area. This is an error: the college is not an odd or unique institution, and nothing is gained by retaining a name that carries this implication.

In the second place, "Agricultural" is misleading. While the Land Grant Act on which the college is founded provides that agriculture and military science shall be included in the curriculum, it specifies clearly that other branches of learning are not excluded by the provisions of the Act. As a matter of fact, this has never been essentially an agricultural college; but the standing of academic and literary degrees conferred by the college is lowered in places where the college is little known, simply because the word "Agricultural" appears at the head of the diploma. There is no college or university in the country requiring more English, Latin, Mathematics, and History for graduation from the Bachelor of Arts course than this college. Still the name indicates that this is only a vocational institution.

In the third place, a Georgia law enacted a few years ago provides for a number of district agricultural schools of high school or junior college grade, located in various parts of the state. As this college has a similar name, it is too often associated in the public mind with the members of that group of schools. This is the reason why certain persons with a fair degree of information sometime refer to the North Georgia Agricultural College as a junior college, or even a "prep" school. Finally, it may be noted that the change of name will in no way interfere with the teaching of agriculture and military science as contemplated in the organic Act of the land grant colleges.

Now as to the name, we would suggest GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE. Already there are the Georgia State College of Agriculture, the Georgia State College for Women, and the Georgia State Woman's College. These names are appropriate for special institutions. "Georgia State College," without a qualifying phrase, would be equally appropriate for this college. It is not an institution particularly for men, or for women, or for the teaching of agriculture. It is open alike to men and women, it offers instruction in agriculture, and it confers degrees in classical courses, in Commerce, in Mine Engineering, and in education. The college is a state institution, maintained and administered by Georgia for Georgians, and for the sons and daughters of the Southland, for whosoever desires to drink at its fountains of knowledge.

We understand that the legal difficulties in the way of the proposed change of name are negligible. Possibly a resolution by the Board of Trustees ratified by the University Board is all that is necessary. If not, it is only a small matter to prepare a local bill for passage by the Georgia legislature.

The Ricochet will appreciate comment relative to the proposed change and the suggested name.

THE BLUE JACKETS OF '26

THE FOOTBALL season of 1926 is now history. Its records have been made, its victories won, its defeats suffered, and it now takes its place as one of the traditions of the college.

From the standpoint of games won, it does not loom up as an outstanding success but from the standpoint of battles fought it has not a peer among its recent predecessors. Those who were in touch with the situation did not expect to have a successful team this year due to the fact that the college suspended its football activities last year and the squad this year had nothing to build on. Rome was not built in a day, and neither are football teams created overnight. The surprise this year has not been that more games were not won but that the team did make such rapid improvement. Those who saw the ragged exhibition of attempted football in the first Fort McPherson game would not have recognized the participants as being the same men who played the last few games of the season.

The team which played the last few games was a team that any college might be proud of and a team which gives promise of making a name for itself next year. Should a majority of the men who finished the season this year return in 1927, they, with the new material which is bound to come, will hold the Blue and the White high.

In recent years the teams of the North Georgia Agricultural College have had a tendency to weaken toward the close of the season. Men who have gone out at first have wilted under the strain, and interest and pep has waned as the season progressed. The team of 1926, on the contrary, has grown more and more enthusiastic as the season advanced, have stuck manfully to their guns, have overcome difficulties, and have smiled at reverses, only to come back with added determination, renewed vigor and with that old never-say-die spirit which has stood out grandly and nobly throughout the entire year. We venture the opinion that no team in the whole land has stood up so staunchly under the same odds, has let the final whistle alone put an end to their fight for victory, and has written the story of their "Fighting Spirit," so boldly between the lines of the records. The gallant stand against overwhelming odds at Paris Island, the fierce battle on local soil against Fort McPherson, the determined stands under the shadow of the goal posts against Jacksonville Normal and Piedmont, and that wonderful last charge of the "Old Guard" in the second half at Piedmont amid the mud and slush, all these are pictures which will long be remembered and which serve to enrich the traditions of the college with their glorious emblazonry.

After all, says the poet, "It is not whether you won or lost, but how you have played the game." Amid the chagrin of defeat, amid the wild enthusiasm of victory, and amid those fierce moments when the issue hung in the balance, the team of 1926 has played cleanly, fairly, and courageously. Football, like all things which rouses the emotions to fever heat and calls for every ounce of strength and stamina, shapes the destiny of lives and both makes and reveals character. Perhaps, then, the greatest tribute that can be paid our team is the tribute that has been paid them by every opponent that they have met. It is remarkable and fine that every team that our Blue Jackets have played this season have without exception, characterized them as the cleanest playing and the hardest fighting team that they have met. If the student body of our college could become imbued with the same spirit that has been exemplified in the team of 1926, a new era would dawn at the old N. G. A. C.

I'm the gink who is always throwing off on my college. I can hardly engage in a decent conversation with anyone without making unjust remarks about my school. I like to magnify the faults of the administration and tell others my views. Of course I realize that the college is responsible for my higher education and in many cases has helped me along. I also realize that I am liable to hurt the school by my remarks but still I go on criticising. It doesn't seem to hurt me so what do I care? —Orange and Blue.

The University of Minnesota psychology department has discovered through "personality tests" that the men students are not "women haters" and that the women are disposed to admire members of the opposite sex. What will these heretical scientists discover next? We expect them soon to headline the discovery that pretty girls tend to become conscious of their beauty and that on the whole Phi Beta Kappa students betray unusual mental development.—The New Student.

(Continued From Page 1.)

orest barber gets in action. Comes through without breaking his elaborate spectacles. He is a wild and wooly specimen. According to his version, he was "sont" by the Mayor. Should have come himself. No time for substitutes. All is quiet again. Where, oh where, is the marshal? The game resumed. Players rattled. Piedmont's touchdown. They are all happy. Another half of making mud pies, or are they playing football? Game over. A mad scramble for the gate. A word with the smiling Dean of Piedmont. Genial as ever. A good sport. Hawkshaw Heaton very much in evidence. He returned with the heavy artillery. Is bloodthirsty. Can't take a joke. Is he drunk? No, say the natives of Demorest. He has "allus" been that way." He waxes eloquent and dramatic as he talks of what he WOULD have done if he could have done it. Another trip to the Coffee Shop. It's raining rain now. A dreary place. The banquet is spread. Evidently they are afraid we will bite them. They give us a nice little corner all by ourselves. The aforesaid four or five Piedmont Alumni are present. Marshall runs amuck again. This sho is a lawing place. Great confusion as to who is going with who and who is going to stay over. The Bluejackets are to have their inning yet. Up to the collapsible building where pictures are shown, chapel is held, music is played, dances are danced, lectures are given and ball is played. Radiators are perched on the wall to keep the Piedmont students from burning themselves. Evidently someone has read that wonderful story about the Tar Baby. Our girls can't practice. Piedmont girls practicing somewhere else. Good sportsmanship. Rat Zabinsky throws a good scare into the Piedmont rooters. Fifteen Raahs for Dahlonga. Three Hi's for Piedmont

Cigarettes. A new yell leader is found. Whelchel puts the pep in the old guard. Loud and prolonged yells for Hawkshaw Heaton. Some friend cools him down. He has about had enough for one day. The game is on. We thought it was to be a basketball game. Rude awakening. It is to be a slugfest, with Piedmont owning all the pugilists. Their coach (beg pardon, so called referee) is wondering what it is all about. He does not intend to find out, though. The flag-pole arrives. He could have stayed at home. Mr. Holland gives the co-eds a treat. Outside again. Dark as pitch. Wishing for the whiteways of Dahlonga. Let's go. One more unavoidable look at Hawkshaw as he continues with his story. He will doubtless go down in history as the only man without a doubt. England had better come over and take lessons from a real fog. We are all in the "fog." It is everywhere. A vain attempt to let our lights "so shine." Nothing doing. A wreck. No one hurt. More to be thankful for. Another wreck. Too common to notice now. On to Gainesville. Everybody asleep and the sidewalks taken in. Right turn to Dahlonga. Feel more at home. Lost, lost in a dismal fog. Riverside. Hang it all we have had enough for one day. Let's go home. Uneventful trip. Very slow. a flat tire. No? Just flat under the bottom. Thankful for that. Ah! a light to our front. Must be Dahlonga. Sure enough it is. Unload quickly. We will sleep late tomorrow and have our breakfast abed egad! Old bed, where have you been so long? Ain't repose wonderful. The main thing to be thankful for, every day is not Thanksgiving. Friday morning. Business as usual.

Yours truly,
One Who "Went."

A woman's mind is as uncertain as a grapefruit's squirt.—(White Mule.)

Vaughn: (On military paper)—
"When firing at a squad or army."



WHIZ-DANIT



AS OVERHEARD BY THE WD'S
The Bull Is Mightier Than the Bunk

Daughter: "He says he thinks I'm the nicest girl in town. Shall I ask him to call?"

Mother: "No, dear; let him keep on thinking."

Capt. McCurley: "Bert, change your bed linen yet?"

Taylor: "Heck no, it ain't worn out yet."

"I can't for the life of me see what keeps women from freezing these days."

"Maybe you're not supposed to see."

Lit: "Milking."

Ag.: "No, just feeling her pulse."

Capt. Hedden: "Griffin, what is a tracer bullet?"

Bouncer: "One of those bullets that chase you everywhere you go."

OUR GUARD REPORT

Colonel West—AWOL Piedmont game.

Prof. Nicholson. Same crime.

Capt. Hamilton. Ditto.

Capt. Hedden. Disorderly conduct at Piedmont game.

Capt. Hamilton. No tie at Chapel.

Prof. Gurley. Sitting in grand(?) stand at Piedmont.

Prof. Cain. Asking a question twice.

Prof. Jarrard. Dismissing class early.

Capt. Hedden (At Piedmont) "But, officer, I'm an Army Captain."

Officer—"That's no excuse. I'd arrest you if you were a Corporal."

Prof. Jarrard: "Norrell, did you take a bath this morning?"

Agnes: "No sir, is there one gone?"

I AM—

I AM THE great commoner. My life is short but indeed romantic. I am of lowly origin—poor but proud—but when fully dressed I resemble Solomon in all his glory. Tho people persecute me, revile me, and call me names, yet I am mighty. High-hatters throw up their hands in holy horror at the mention of my name, yet in private they are my loyal devotees. My friends are numbered by the millions, and my fame goes from everlasting to everlasting. Yea tho my friends be hungry they need have no fear of starvation for I am there to sustain them in their every need. I am the life of many a party. I scatter sunshine wherever I go. Children cry for me. You see I am—a weiner.

SPECIAL REQUEST TO NON-ROTC STUDENTS, ESPECIALLY TO NON-MILITARY ONES

Outsiders have no way of knowing whether or not you belong to the ROTC or to the Military Department of the College. If you dress in any way like the rest of us, you look like one of us gone astray, as far as the outsider is concerned. Remember, the niceties of the uniform, such as whether or not you have any US buttons, or wear an ROTC shield or other distinguishing marks, mean nothing to the uninitiated. So please do not use anything that looks like uniform, unless you go the whole distance. Remember the old saying, "When you're up you're up, and when you're down, you're down, but if you're only half way up, you're neither up nor down."

UNIFORMS

THE GOVERNMENT provides uniforms for ROTC students while they are pursuing the prescribed ing that they are to be worn in the courses, with the distinct understand-

MOUNTAIN SALLIES



I heard one of the spectators say, says Athletic Alene, "I al-lus knowed that wimmen folks run to baskets an' sech, cause they has sowin' baskets, an' market baskets, an' wash baskets, but I'll be durned if I knowed they got all worked up over this here thing called basketball before. It's 'bout like button, button, whose got the button, 'cept they don't have much luck hidin' th' button—er ball rather. Th' durned ball must be red hot too, cause they can't hold it long nuf to bat an eyelash. Ther fermations might be as purty as th' Verginny Reel if they didn't get so rough an' fightin' mad. This rough man's way a doin' pears to be fittin' tho cause they wears pants - leastwise pants like them city loafers wears fer ther pasture shiney game an' otherwise. Well, p'rhaps, th' durned game's alrite fer wimmin but I don't see why they don't sew up th' holes in th' durned baskets so's they'd hold th' ball, seein' as how everyone tries particular hard to throw th' ball in them.

TO COFFIN TACKS

ALAS! WE SHED a tear for you—you who dub us hypocrites—you whose desire to air your puny, unenlightened opinions gave birth to such a ridiculous statement. Antagonists that you are! bubbling over with insufferable jealousy. Know ye not, dumbbells, that ye are the laughing stock of the present generations. Our sympathy goes out to you and all the rest of the boneheads who would go through life listening to the petty whimpers of a female gossip-bearer called "woman." In the name of common sense, come out of the fog!

(Signed) The Royal Order of
Woman Haters.

prescribed manner at the prescribed times. Whenever the ROTC student wears the uniform, he must wear it properly, and by the mere fact of wearing it or any part of it, places himself under government regulations. For the most part these regulations are a matter of law, and their observance on the part of all concerned should be strict. The PMS & T was called on only a few days ago to submit a report as to whether or not the law was being violated in this respect at this school. He was happy to be able to report that it was not being violated, after making a few minor corrections in the wearing of the uniform by non-members of the ROTC.

Likewise, students at a military college, or members of its cadet corps, instructors, etc., etc., must comply with certain provisions of the law, before they are allowed to wear the uniform. They must be taking some military work for instance, and there are certain articles of the uniform which they may not wear at all.

(Continued From Page 1.)
Otto Brown, Danielsville, Ga., Chas. Wheeler, Cartersville, Ga., Frank Hawkins, Cartersville, Ga., I. T. McCurley, Hartwell, Ga., R. E. Dean, Martin, Ga., J. S. Tankersley, Ellijay, Ga., J. R. Hitchcock, Mansfield, Ga., Mark Thompson, Murrayville, Ga., O. Burgin, Buena Vista, Ga.

Sigma Nu: Curtis Emfinger, Eclectic, Ala., Garnett Butt, Blairsville, Ga., Robertson Malone, Mansfield, Ga., George T. Cotton, Alexander City, Ala., Charles M. Culbertson, St. Petersburg, Fla., Clarence Irvin, Cornelia, Ga., T. C. Kirby, Cumming, Ga., W. C. Pirkle, Cumming, Ga., O. H. Monroe, Cartersville, Ga., John Green, Griffin, Ga., A. C. Langford, Pearson, Ga.

Alpha Phi Omega: W. Higgins, Decatur, Ga., J. J. Meeks, Gainesville, Ga., J. H. Head, Tallapoosa, Ga., H. A. McAbee, Piedmont, Ala., F. J. Sanders, Maysville, Ga., J. M. Terrell, Blue Ridge, Ga., E. C. Keith, Eton, Ga., T. W. Norrell, Cumming, Ga., E. B. Barrett, Danielsville, Ga., J. R. Turner, Hartwell, Ga., A. C. Gordon, Monroe, Ga., H. P. Davis, Danielsville, Ga., C. E. Driskell, Gainesville, Ga.

Delta Sigma Alpha: Ralph Whately, Griffin, Ga., G. W. Eberhart, Maysville, Ga., M. L. Griffin, Clermont, Ga., Paul Jones, Lula, Ga., D. F. Castile, Griffin, Ga.

Rex Club: W. C. Cole, Ellijay, Ga., Lamar Ellard, Cornelia, Ga., G. C. Wimpey, Ellijay, Ga.

RAT SONG

(With Apologies to the Original.)

Ain't been long at this here college,
Ain't been long since I arrived,

But I like it same as Farmin',
Even got cows for to milk and drive.

Very first thing every mornin'
Feller plas a tune on a little brass horn,

Never did hear such an awful racket
Since the day that I was born.

Sometimes they take you to the bath-house,

Never was in such a place before,
Water runs in through a hole in the ceiling,
Runs right out through a hole in the floor.

Give you a gun and teach your how to use it,
Stand up straight and turn around,
Feller says "Hup" and you put it on your shoulder,
One, Two, Three and you put it on the ground.

The government provides for the ROTC students, certain articles of clothing which must last the student for two years, and in the case of shirts and breeches, two of each must last two years.

If all students will abide strictly by the present wearing and exchange regulations at NGAC, it will only be a short time until there will be no second-hand clothing on hand to be issued, except that turned in by students leaving before their two years are up. This clothing will still have to be returned to students who exchange unserviceable stuff, but except for this small amount, any time clothing is issued, whether at the beginning of the school year or not, it will be the same clothing formerly used by the same student, or will be new.

SWEATERS

So far the conduct of members of the ROTC with reference to wearing unauthorized garments in lieu of coats, has been most satisfactory. Owing to the fact that many of us are

THE MINER'S GHOST

I was out one night in a lonesome land,

Not far from the City of Gold;
I walked and talked with a Miner's Ghost,

And this is the tale he told:

"Young man, you're a stranger," he said,

But maybe you'll listen to me;
For tell I must of a gold-seeker's lust
In that world of used-to-be.

I've mucked in the snows of Alaska,
Went West in forty-nine,
I've placered these hills of Dahlenega
The yellow metal to find.

But Fortune has ever eluded me,
The green fields were always beyond;
The other fellow has struck the ore
When I by his side found none.

I've lived for months on bacon and beans,
Known the pain of a frost-bit lung;
Seen famine and death on the Yukon
Where the world seemed cruel and young.

I've known the spell of the Northern Lights

Dancing in hideous mirth;
Seen men go mad of the endless night,
And die on the desert of thirst.

And the price of it all was the Yellow Gold,
To barter for pleasures of life;
Was it, when the last tale is told,
Worth the toil, the hardships, the strife?

Aye thus it goes with the thing we seek,
Wealth, with its multiple charms;
Finding or losing, the end is the same,
Death takes us at last in his arms.

Now listen young man, to an old man's word,
Take heed; his advice is sound,
Avoid wealth as your object in life,
For 'tis lacking even when found."

Thus the old man spoke, and turning aside,
Vanished at once from my sight;
And I knew I had talked with a miner's Ghost
On a cold and star-lit night.
(Baber C. Carson, N. G. A. C. '26.)

Sign your name on a piece of paper,
Get som money and take it away,
Take it to the Barracks and throw it on a blanket,
Feller says craps and takes it all away.

TUNE "Reuben, Reuben, I been thinkin'."

no doubt in somewhat of a pinch for funds, the owning of the regulation college sweater will not be required. All are urged to have one if at all possible. It is believed that the sweater available for purchase at one of the Dahlenega stores, is the best buy on the market for the money.

AMMUNITION

It was recently discovered that the ammunition for the cal. 30 rifles on hand at the college, was a different lot than that stamped on the outside of the cases, and that it was rated by the Ordnance Department as Grade 3, which means that it is unserviceable.

It has all been shipped to the Charleston Reserve Depot for salvage, and new ammunition is expected to arrive soon.

Serviceable or not, there were several bullseyes made with them by the sophomores, although with much trouble.

SOCIAL NOTES

We are Glad to
Welcome
**"THE
RICOCHET"**
We Are Always For
a Greater N. G. A. C.
**Bank of Lumpkin
County**
"A Safe, Friendly
Bank"

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES MARK ARMISTICE DAY HERE

ONE OF THE most impressive exercises ever held in the N. G. A. Chapel, was that of November 11. Tribute was paid to the patriotism and valor of the American Soldiers and Sailors during the World War. They were highly praised for their bravery and efficiency as well as their inestimable contribution to the success of the Allied cause, and the consequent signing of the Armistice, and reverential homage was paid to those who made the supreme sacrifice.

The people of the town and the student body of the Dahlongega High School participated in the exercises and representatives of each group took part in the program. Professor Andrew W. Cain, of the Social Science Department, presided at the meeting.

(H. P. Davis.)

We Gladly Receive
You
When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
We Can Do You a
Favor
You Are Always
Welcome to
**The Bank of
Dahlongega**

The Corona Hedera Literary Society entertained at a party Thursday evening November 18th in the Domestic Science rooms. Many interesting games were played, after which sandwiches and hot chocolate were served.

PROFESSORS BUSH, Gurley and Hutcherson entertained at four tables of bridge at the Pi Kappa Alpha House on Thursday evening October fourth. First prizes were won by Mrs. W. A. Hedden and Captain R. C. Hamilton. Those present were: Captain Hamilton, Mrs. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore, Prof. and Mrs. Garland Peyton, Prof. and Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Capt. and Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Mrs. Green, Miss Mattie Craig, Mrs. Sidney Smith, Miss Irene Moore, Miss Bertie McGee, Miss Helen Cobb, Col. W. S. Gaillard, Mr. T. F. Christian, Prof. Bush, Prof. Gurley, and Prof. Hutcherson.

Mr. Louis Ellis, a graduate of '25, spent the week-end in Dahlongega, visiting his many friends.

Mr. W. E. Reed, Jr., a former member of the class of '27, visited his friends several days last week.

The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity entertained at a steak supper at their house Saturday evening, November twentieth. The guests were: Prof. and Mrs. Wiley, Prof. and Mrs. Peyton, Mrs. Green, Miss Irene Moore, Misses Mae Woody, Francis Jones, Billie O'Kelley, Helen Cobb, Lois Anderson, Myrtice Faulkner, Prof. Hutcherson, Prof. Gurley and Sgt. Hampton.

Mr. Bullard, of Nashville, Ga., a student of last year, spent several days on the campus recently visiting old friends.

The Epworth League entertained at a prom party on November fourth, at the gymnasium. After the fourteen proms the guests were served with fruit and cakes.

The Pan-Hellenic Council gave a dance Saturday evening, October thirtieth, in the College Gymnasium. The music was furnished by the "midnight Serenaders," the College orchestra, consisting of eight pieces. This proved to be one of the most successful social events of the year.

(Continued From Front Page.) Photographers were present to secure photographs of "Mr. Dahlongega," but his manager declared that he was not in physical condition to undergo such ordeals, due to the strenuous campaign which he had just passed through. It was said, however, that he would, at an early date, pose for these and other photographers.

"Mr. Dahlongega" will be given a trip to Brenau, in the Viber 8 of Mr. Holland just as soon as the machine is able to travel. Many offers have been received from movie concerns, but it is not thought that he will commercialize his good looks.

When "Mr. Dahlongega" reached Demorest the entire town was decorated with banners "W. J. Green." He was met at the outskirts of the town by the mayor and presented with a huge dipper and told to drink freely of all the five kinds of water while in Demorest. It was stated that the MARSHALL could not serve on the reception committee for reasons of conscience. He is said to have believed that he was the handsomest man in the south, himself and that he was afraid "Mr. Dahlongega" would suffer by way of contrast should he be present. However, when the fair ones tried to mob "Mr. Dahlongega" in front of Commons Hall he had to come to his rescue.

"Mr. Dahlongega" is attending classes as usual, while his corps of secretaries handle his voluminous mail.

SIGMA NU FRATERNITY ENTERTAINS AT TREASURE HUNT

THE MEMBERS of Kappa Chapter Sigma Nu Fraternity entertained at a treasure hunt on Wednesday evening, November 10th in honor of their Pledges.

The hunt, planned and chaperoned by Professor and Mrs. Nicholson and Major and Mrs. Wiley, was a very delightful occasion. The clues were cleverly written and afforded much amusement. After a lengthy and enjoyable chase, the hunters were led by the last clue to a cove near the Consolidated Mines. Here the tired but happy hunter found huge bonfires and delicious refreshments awaiting them.

sumed. The lucky hunters, Miss Margaret Meaders and Mr. George Weldon, were rewarded with a Sigma Nu pillow top and a pair of cuff links.

The guests, seated around the fires in Gypsy fashion, were then entertained by readings and ghost stories by the young ladies present.

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BROTHERS**
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Friendly Service"
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a Student Needs
Drinks - Candy
Smokes
Drugs
Furnishings

The invited guests present were: Misses Bertie McGee, Margaret Meaders, Edna Smith, Diamond Stroupe, Buelle Smith, Edith Bowen, Lois Anderson, Mary Pinson, Eva Belle Whelchel, Col. W. S. Gaillard and niece, Marion Pitner and Mr. J. V. Talley.

The out-of-town guests were: Misses Jimmie Weeks, Augusta, Ga., Margaret Newman, Carol Wheeler, Virginia Newman, Josephine Allen, Lillian Wheeler, Stevie Rogers, Fannie Quillian and Dorothy Thurmond of Gainesville.

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Sisters**
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Candy, Smokes and School Supplies

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DAHLONEGA, GA.

Vol. 1.

January 10, 1927.

No. III.

"GEORGIA STATE"—BY 'TWENTY-EIGHT!

SUCCESSFUL TERM ENDS AT N. G. A. C.

The first term of the 1926-27 school year ended December 18. All students were given leave extending until January 4. In many ways it has been the best term in the history of the school according to several who have watched it through the years.

In one thing, that of holding the students matriculated, a record has been made that is rarely, if ever, equalled. Out of the entire number that matriculated during the fall, only two withdrew. These both had good reasons, it is said. This fact leads those who are interested in the college to believe that the students as a whole are satisfied here.

The schedule this year is made to conform with the schedules of the leading military colleges of the country. Those in authority say that it is only a matter of a short time until all requirements of the War Department for the Distinguished War Colleges will be met. The War Department has furnished new clothing and equipment when needed and the military department as a whole seems to be in excellent shape.

This is the first year that a bid has been made for Co-Eds. A dormitory has been secured and equipped for the girls. They have entered freely into the school life and have their own athletic teams etc. It is thought that there will be a great increase in the number of girls attending the institution next year.

The buildings have all been repaired, and the campus has been given attention wherever it was needed. The new Alumni Gymnasium, which was completed last spring furnishes an excellent place for indoor sports and a new rifle range has just been completed in the basement.

One very heartening feature of the college life, is the fact that practically every student in school is taking part in at least one activity outside of the regular college courses. This may lead, in some few cases, to somewhat lower grades, but those most interested in the welfare of the students realize that such activities are by far the most valuable training

(Continued on Page Four.)

LAND GRANT COLLEGES HOLD CONVENTION IN WASHINGTON

(Note:—Inasmuch as our college is a member of the Association of Land Grant Colleges, we thought that our students might be interested in the report adopted at Washington, November 17, 1926. It follows in full below.)

The convention of the Association of Land-Grant Colleges at Washington, D. C. Adopted on November 17, 1926 the following report of their committee on Military organization and policy. The chairman of this committee was Dr. John M. Thomas, president of Rutgers University, The State University of New Jersey.

This association represents seventy-two institutions which have about fifty-eight per cent of the students in the senior division of the reserve officers' training corps. (R. O. T. C.)

"During the past year agitation against military instruction has been directed particularly against the R. O. T. C., in the land-grant colleges. The Welch Bill introduced into the House of Representatives of the 69th, Congress would have prevented the detail of officers to any institution maintaining required military course. In at least one State a futile attempt was made through the initiative to secure legislation against military education in the State University. Pamphlets crowded with misstatements and presenting an entirely distorted view of the purpose of military education and its effect upon youth have been circulated widely and undoubtedly have misled some.

"Fortunately the attempts to persuade Congress and State legislatures to usurp the functions of governing boards and Faculties of State institutions have proved abortive, and the wholesome and beneficial effects of military instruction have become so widely known through the many thousands who have experienced them that efforts of opponents of military training have failed of their misguided purpose. But in view of possible attacks upon one of the most valuable features of public higher education, this Association desires again to go on record in favor of maintaining R. O. T. C. units in all our institutions in full

(Continued on Page Two.)

MID TERM DEBATE WON BY DECORAS

The annual fall Mid-Term debate between the Phi Mu and Decora Societies was held in the college auditorium Monday evening, December 13. The auditorium was filled to capacity with students and citizens of the town.

Professor Andrew W. Cain, presided at the debate, and gave a very interesting outline of the history of debating at N. G. A. C. He declared that there was much evidence of a renaissance in they way of forensic activities of the college.

The subject, Resolved, "That the United State Should Enter the World Court," proved to be a very live one. Many strong points were made on both sides, and the outcome of the debate was in doubt until the decision was announced. The speakers for the affirmative made a strong plea for world peace and brotherhood, and contended that the World Court was the best means devised so far to bring about that condition. The negative speakers declared that their aims were identical with those of the affirmative but that the most effective way for America to aid world peace was to remain aloof from the quarrels of European nations and act as arbitrator for the other nations of the world.

One interesting fact about the debate was that both teams were composed of Freshmen. Messrs Gordon and Jarrard represented the Decora Society and upheld the affirmative side and were opposed by Messrs Kirby and Emfinger of the Phi Mu Society.

There will be another debate between the societies held during the spring term, and at commencement the annual Champion debate will be held.

DEBATE COUNCIL IS FORMED

A debate council, composed of those students interested in inter-collegiate debating, was recently formed at N. G. A. C.

A debate has been arranged with McMurry College, of Abilene, Texas, to take place about April 1. The exact date is to be decided in the near future. Mr. Gordon and Mr. Kirby have been elected as a team to debate McMurry. Both these men were on the mid-term debate, and all who heard them will vouch for the fact that they are very able speakers. They will uphold the negative side of the question, Resolved, "That the Volstead Act Should be Amended to Permit the Manufacture and Sale of Light Wines and Beer." This subject has proved to be a very lively one, it seems, where-over it has been debated this year.

WELCOME TO NEW STUDENTS

The RICOCHET is glad to welcome the students who have entered school since Christmas. It is our hope that your stay here will be pleasant and profitable. We are proud of our school. Those of us who have been here longest love it most.

The following suggestions are made for the purpose of helping you to become "climatized." Just a few simple rules, but if you will follow them you will find that your life here will be pleasant indeed.

1. Let several weeks elapse before you really begin to work. If you buy all your books and start right in to work, all your Professors will decide that you are a "Smart-Alec," and it will be hard to ever pass a course under them.

2. Get elected to all the student offices that you can. If you are not nominated when an election is on, just remember that the older students fail to recognize genius when they see it. Go ahead and nominate yourself. Everyone admires an out-spoken man—especially if he is a Rat.

3. Attire yourself in the funniest jacket that you can find when you go out to drill. You will likely be promoted at once. Capt. Hedden abhors a drab looking battalion. He likes to see a colorful unit on parade. A prize is given each week to the man wearing the funniest jacket to drill.

4. Always be a little late to formations (except meals). The Commandant, knowing that you are a little green will try to kid you about that for a while, but don't let him fool you. Just tell him, "Better late than never."

5. Capture all the Co-Eds. The old men will be glad to give way in your favor.

6. Have your breakfast served in bed on cold mornings. We realize that you are not accustomed to our habit of early rising.

7. Always do things a little different—and in your own way. If you conform too closely to the rules you will be accused of lacking individuality.

8. Math class is the proper place to pull your favorite jokes. Professor Barnes is very fond of wit, and if you happen to forget some part of your lesson you can very easily divert his attention by pulling a good hot one concerning the ladies.

9. Through a mistake of the printers, the catalogue fails to inform you that you are allowed one cut per week in each subject.

10. Occasionally remind your teachers to "come out of the fog." They need a calling down at times. You are the proper one to rebuke them.

11. Sunday is a day of rest. Don't bother to go to Church Formation. Very likely there wouldn't be room for you at church anyway. The Professors all go and crowd out the students.

NORTH GEORGIA EDDIES

Co-ed Eddy says, "I'm surely glad they made this a co-ed college. Without the girls—There would be no one but the fiddler at the Cadet Ball. There would be no need for a Wigwam. There would be no sentiment in Bye, Bye Blackbird. There would be no one late for Chapel."

LETTERS AWARDED TO FOOT- BALL MEN

At the completion of the football season, seventeen letters were awarded to those men who had met the requirements. At a meeting of the Athletic Committee last spring, certain rules were adopted to govern the award of the coveted "D's," and the awards were made this year in accordance with these rules.

A man, to win a "D" must participate in at least half of the games played during the season. or, he

(Continued on Page Two.)

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of
The North Georgia Agricultural College
DAHLONEGA, GA.

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Editor-in-Chief	Leeman C. Anderson
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Society Editor	Miss Helen Cobb
Short Editor	Turner Quillian, Jr.
Exchange Editor	Miss Buelle Smith
Feature Editors	W. D. Patterson - W. D. Evans
Business Manager	I. T. McCurley
Advertising Manager	J. E. Harrison

AS WE SEE THE NEW YEAR

We have at heart, these days, a great stock of gratitude and warm feeling for and toward the friends of The RICOCHET. We felt that there would be many such among the students, alumni and friends of the College. Each day we have new proof of this kindly feeling. We realize that our paper has not been what it should have been in every way. It is a start though, to say the least, and if it is not what you think it should be, please take stock and see if you have done your part to make it a success. It belongs to you! Criticisms will certainly be welcome at all times, for it is our desire to make it just the kind of paper you want.

When publication was started, we had no records, nor any plans for future guidance. We have as our goal this year four specific things: A systematic business organization; a large circulation; every student a subscriber and every important source of news taken care of.

We are told that there are three great virtues, faith, hope and charity, but the greatest of these, as we see it, is COLLEGE SPIRIT. We can think of no better way to demonstrate the fact that we are for the upbuilding of the college than to put forth every possible effort to make our college newspaper a real live one. If it is to exist, it must have a large circulation. If it has a large circulation it will be seen and read by people who have no other way of judging our college than by the paper. It is up to you to do your part to make it a creditable one.

The staff of a college paper never work for pecuniary compensation, the only reward that they can hope to gain is the knowledge that they are doing something for the upbuilding of their college, and pleasing most of their readers.

We happen to know of three papers that have been published by the students of N. G. A. C. in the past. Fine papers they were, too. We do not know why they died, but we have an idea that they just died a natural death. Maybe they got in a rut and were buried. At any rate they died. We would hate to think that a similar fate would befall The RICOCHET. We don't believe for a moment that it will. We fully believe that with the coming of the new year all will pull together, in the right direction, for a valuable and definite end.

We believe that there will be a blending of wills to the common good; which will show itself in the heartiest of fellowship, and result in lasting good to our college.

Life is made up of sobs, sniffles, and smiles, with sniffles predominating.—O. Henry.

Watching and praying are the best aids to virtue. The individual does the praying and the neighbors do the watching.

We note that the soloist in the choir should have his tonsils removed immediately.

IT MAY BE ALL RIGHT—
WE DON'T KNOW

We have only to look at the current practice of examination to see the blessings we have in our midst. An examination, let it be said, is a process by which a Professor determines to one-tenth of one per cent just how well a student has grasped a subject. He determines the student's understanding of the great and fundamental principles of civilization and human progress by asking him a series of questions, and by judging how well he reproduces the phrases of a text book. The greatest advantage, as we see it, of an examination is that it enables the conscientious Professor to write down in his grade book the mark which he had already determined should be given to the student.

The beauty of an examination is that it never fails to draw an exact distinction between the hard-working but nervous student who has plodded through a term of steady work and meets on examination the one question that he has forgotten, and the clever, lazy, chap who hasn't even a speaking acquaintance with his textbooks, but listens to the Professor in class and then "gets by" on exam by shooting the Prof. a lot of his favorite line. It also sets exact standards for the students work. Without such standard some bright youth might come to the end of his college life and make the tragic discovery that he had studied more than was necessary to win his degree.

Examinations are a further benefit to civilization in that there is an excessive amount of "midnight" oil burned during the weeks just preceding the exams. This helps Rockefeller to give a million to the heathens. The local opticians and nerve specialists also profit by them.

Countless other advantages might be mentioned as arising from exams. One is that in that they help to combat the modern tendency toward organization and team work. They completely disrupt the routine of school life for at least two weeks. In that way the school machinery is prevented from functioning as a unit for any length of time. All hail exams!

(Note—The above, which appeared in "The Dahlonega Collegian" in 1910, causes us to agree with the common remark that, "Dahlonega doesn't change much in a hundred years." Certainly there has been no great change in the students' way of thinking of exams since 1910.)

(Continued From Page One.)

must play one full quarter in the Piedmont game. Above all, he must complete the entire season.

A man who has scrubbed four years is eligible also.

The following men received letters: Stroupe, Captain, Cooper, Barrow, Baker, Driskell, Evans, Hawkins, Hitchcock, Inman, Malloch, Manham, Patterson, Smith, Talley, Taylor, Walker, Z. T., and Wheelchel.

The entire college community has been grieved to learn of the passing of the Brother and Nephew of Doctor B. P. Gaillard. We feel with him that his loss is irreparable. Yet, the Providence that removes our loved ones is all wise, and, in our sorrow, the concurrence of human minds can only be with the thought that He knows best.

A SENIOR'S VIEWPOINT

Editor Ricochet

Dear Sir:

I was greatly interested in the editorial: "What's in a Name" appearing in the last issue of the Ricochet. Inasmuch as you asked for comment relative to the proposed change, I should like to discuss it from a Senior's viewpoint.

I will admit that I thought very little of the proposal at first. In fact the very idea struck me dumb. It was preposterous to think of changing the name of my Alma Mater!

But upon second thought, I felt differently about it. I thought of the past, and I saw into the future. I thought of the times that I had tried to explain to the uninitiated that our college was NOT a district A. & M. 'School' and that it was NOT for 'North' Georgia students alone. Looking into the future, I saw the name change. GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE had taken its rightful place among the other great institutions of learning in the country. A cosmopolitan group of students were crowding upon the hill. Our college was no longer "hemmed, hedged, cabined and confined" by a name that is clearly a misnomer.

I hope to receive an A. B. degree in June. I think the work that has been required of me would entitle me to the same degree from any institution, so why should "Agricultural" be the first thing to greet me when I look at my diploma? The same thing applies to the students working for a B. S., B. S. C., E. M., and the other degrees offered here, so why shouldn't we DEMAND the recognition to which we are entitled?

Should any Alumnus be fearful lest his degree granted by North Georgia Agricultural College would be worthless, I would suggest that it would be an easy matter for the same college under the name of State to re-issue a diploma.

The love I hold for my Alma Mater makes me want to see her grow and prosper, and I sincerely believe that she cannot do this as she should as long as she is burdened with the present name.

I believe that you will find the class of '27 solidly behind this movement—and any may we succeed in this effort to upbuild our Alma Mater!

—A SENIOR '27.

The teacher was explaining subtraction to her class.

"In order to subtract things have to be of the same denomination. You couldn't take 3 pears from 5 peaches or 8 horses from 10 cats, could you?"

Up shot a small hand.
"Couldn't ya take 3 quarts of milk from 2 cows, teacher?" — Greenville Daily News.

(Continued From Page One.)

efficiency, including provisions for the constantly increasing enrollment, to the end that the full complement of reserve officers in all branches of the service may be at all times enrolled.

"The National Defense Act now in force is the most statesmanlike and efficient measure ever enacted to guard the nation against war and to secure the safety of the republic in case of unprovoked attack. The R. O. T. C., of which the units in State colleges and Universities are the largest element, is an essential feature of that act. Without the continued supply of reserve officers which these units furnish, economically and efficiently and with no disturbance of civilian pursuits, the whole structure of national defense would fall to pieces. Those who oppose required military education in our colleges are opposing the least military method of keeping their nation from a state of utter defenselessness.

"On the basis of our experiences with many thousands of students we declare that it is not true that the R. O. T. C., in our colleges breeds militarism or anything like it.

It is ridiculous to assert, as some have done, that America is being Prussianized. No facts in support of such charges have been cited, nor could they be collected on any campus in America. Such assertions show small faith in the good sense of American youth, or in the fundamental peace-loving tradition of the American people.

"On the other hand we can testify, likewise on the basis of experience with our students, that military education as now conducted is a valuable element in collegiate education, especially in training in leadership. It is not mere instruction in close order drill and in formations for purposes of parade, as is sometimes ignorantly imagined. These college youths are in training as officers, not as enlisted men, and from the first lesson they are led toward powers of command. There are all too few opportunities in ordinary academic life to discipline youth in actual practice of leadership, and the R. O. T. C., provides an opportunity we will not willingly cancel.

"Because of its great value as an educational feature, because of our conviction that it is our duty to do our part to keep our country safe, because we do not wish to be responsible for possible calling of untrained citizens to military duty with the awful wastage of human life inevitably consequent therefrom, we re-affirm our position in support of the National Defense Act, the maintenance of R. O. T. C. units on a required basis, and appropriations adequate for their maintenance at the utmost possible efficiency, and we request the Executive Committee of this association to call to the attention of Congress our firm stand on this subject and the need of more officers and of larger funds for equipment of our R. O. T. C. units.



The Italian colony was having a grand fiesta on Columbus Day. On the program was a fight between Dempsey and an Italian fighter.

Giuseppe was appointed to broadcast the fight event.

Giuseppe: "Ladies and gentlemen, we now have da bigga fight between Jacka Demp, champa de los Americas, and Tony di Romo, chapa da Italia."

"Da fighters now enter da ring—

"Da fighters now shaka da hand—

"Da bell she ring—

"Da fight she start—

"Round one.

"Tony di Romo, he leada da right—

"Jacka Demp he ducka—

"Jacka Demp he leada da right—

"Tony di Roma, he no ducka."

"Thirsty?"

"No. Tuesday."

—So. California Wampus.

"Heard the Nice Song?"

"No, how does it go?"

"Nice, to-day, lady?"

—Washington Columbus.

"Do you remember that wet girl who used to live here last winter?"

"You mean the one that wore wool underwear with long legs all winter? Yeah, I remember her, what of it?"

"Well, she is in Miami, Fla., this winter, and I hear she's the hottest girl in town."

"How Come?"

"She still wears them."

—College Banter.

"Wot did you do last summer?"

"I woiked in Des Moines."

"Coal or iron?"

—Williams Purple Cow.

"Gentlemen prefer blondes," which may explain why professors are usually partial toward brunettes.

—Lafayette Lyre.

Talk about some fast acting—you should see a Hawaiian dancer with her grass skirt on fire.

—Stevens Stone Mill.

Enthusiastic American (viewing Niagara Falls)—Look at that tremendous volume of water hurling off the edge into space.

Stolid Swede (nearby)—Vell, vot's to hinder it? — Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

"I AM NOT AN OSTRICH"

I believe war to be a curse, a disgrace to civilization, absolutely unnecessary and indecisive in the settlement of international difficulties, a breeder of hate and distrust, a destroyer of the youth and wealth of a nation, a monster which should be outlawed by the world. All these things I believe with heart and soul. Therefore, I am a pacifist of the most radical kind.

But I am not an ostrich. I do not hide my head in the sands of the desert of my pacifism with my exposed vitals hoisted to the gaze of a world jealous and desirous of my wealth of plumes, murmuring sweetly to myself the while, "In blindness is my safety."

Instead, I believe that so long as men are men, and not angels, they will attack me and steal my wealth and freedom, unless they realize I am prepared to defend them.



MOUNTAIN SALLIES

Our pretty co-eds are back with the latest gossip—Catharine says: "I didn't meet a single cave-man during the holidays because I left them all behind in Dablonega digging gold."

Patriotic Pauline says: "I know the coming cadet ball will be a wonderful success. I've always been strong for military men because they appreciate good powder."

Loyal Lucille says: "Our basketball quintets would make crooked poker hands. In one case you'd hold five aces, and in the other, five queens."

"Ode to My Fellow's Mustache"

(By his best girl)

Twinkle, twinkle, little hair,
How I wonder what you air,
Up above you lip so brave;
Why in the devil don't you shave?

Can It?

REALLY, NOW, IF CARNATION MILK COMES FROM CONTENTED COWS, OUGHT NOT PET MILK TO COME FROM LOVING COWS?—Virginia Reel.

But You Never Can Tell!

Young Lady (who had just been operated on for appendicitis): Oh, doctor! Do you think the scar will show?

Doctor: It ought not to.—The Lyre.

"Oh! Papa can you tell me if Noah had a wife?"

"Certainly, Joan of Ark, don't ask silly questions."

REJECTED STONES

Recently a very noted cartoonist received the honorary degree of doctor of laws from a great Western college. While he was an undergraduate, he was suspended by the same college for drawing irreverent pictures of the faculty.

Time often brings great changes. It will be recalled that Edgar Allen Poe left his Virginia college under a cloud because he was intemperate in some ways. Now, since the world's fame has crowned him, he is the chief ornament in the roster of its alumni. Shelley was expelled from Oxford as an atheist, and Gibbon, the historian, disliked the same alma mater profoundly, but both writers are in the hall of fame of the university. They "Rusticated" James Russell Lowell at Harvard so that he could not read his class day poem, but when he read his noble commemorative ode for Harvard men in the War Between the States, the authorities said nothing about the earlier episode. In Georgia we have the story of the immortal Toombs, who was deprived of his degree after he had earned it, only to have his alma mater beg him to accept an unearned, honorary degree, in a few years.

Again and again, college history reveals instances of rejected stones becoming the head of the corner. The common theory that a young man fired is a young man irredeemably marred, is certainly not supported by the pages of Who's Who.

"DID YOU EVER ASK THE QUESTION?"

Why not prepare for the day
When our worthless bodies shall lay
Under the grass and the sod
And our sin-laden souls shall surround
The throne of God
To hear the fate that we deserve
Which has been on record in reserve
For sins committed from death back
to birth

Sins which were committed on earth
By our heedless, heedless souls?
Clean souls have been given us!
Shall we mar them by vile lust,
Shall we tramp them in the mire
With the feel of false desire
Or shall we, that only which man
hath,

Steer it on the long and narrow path?
Sin is that which is opaque
We must avoid it for our sake
For through it no light does shine
To light the way to that Divine
Which is sure for the asking alone.
Shall we heed or be as stone
To the call of man?

Yours truly,

JACK CAMERON, '32.

CAMPUS PROPRIETIES

There ought to be a course in manners in every curriculum. We have such in disguise under the caption of Human Relations, and we have courses in Personal Hygiene, which should take care of some of the sources of offense now up for discussion. It ought not to be possible that any college man in America should fail in postgraduate achievement because he did not know how to make himself agreeable in conduct and in appearance. Yet our graduate lists have a plentitude of just such failures, men lost to the world they should adorn simply because they could not lay aside the habit of taking things for granted in the basic matters of social propriety. After all is said good manners are the bedrock of civilization. The world has gone to the bad more than once because of bad manners between nations, and the lesson is the same in matters of lesser concern. Our jazzed culture everywhere needs smoother articulation, more oiling of parts, more rhythm and melody, less of noisy surprise and boisterous challenge,—needs, in short, better manners. The college sees this fact, as it foresees almost every fact worth while, and the campus critics propose that it be remedied.

It may be a purely commercial reaction on the part of youth, aimed at better self-marketing, but this renders it none the less desirable. Indifference and taking things for granted are a parasitic contagion, which spreads and hurts, and spoils wherever it touches, until it ultimately chokes the very organism on which it feeds. Manners and morals are twin necessities, sadly lacking in our present curricula. That the lack is recognized and perhaps to be remedied is hopeful indeed, and there are joyful signs of improvements, even in the mere matter of clothes.—(What Colleges Are Doing.)

(Editor's Note — We feel that we are fortunate to have Aunt Etta, the world's most famous authority on Etiquette, to contribute a series of articles beginning with the next issue. Aunt Etta has long been known as the nation's most gracious hostess; welcome in the highest society of Dablonega and other famous watering places. Her book on Etiquette is recognized as the authority for the country, and it is said that it is even recognized by the inhabitants of Auraria as a first-rate authority.

Lawyer—Do you know the reputation of Mrs. Riley for truth and veracity?

Witness—Wal, squire, I guess she'll tell the truth; but about her veracity—well, now, some says she will and some says she won't.—Ex.



Being a pacifist does not imply that I must be also a silly ass.

I am not a fighter, but if my jealous neighbor starts something, I expect to be able to defend myself.

Therefore I am forced against my every will and wish to prepare to defend myself, for although I am peace-loving, I live in a tough neighborhood and the roughnecks who live near me only respect me so long as they know I am ready.

Therefore I believe in national defense.

FRANK C. McCOLLOCH,
Lieut. Col. Inf., O. R. C.

THE PRESCRIBED ROTC COURSES

The War Department requires the following minimum hours of instruction in the various courses of the ROTC, at every college which maintains an ROTC unit:

Freshmen, (Known by the War Department as the First Basic Course) —Rifle Marksmanship 15 hours, Military Courtesy 3 hours, Hygiene and First Aid, 8 hours, Physical Drill 6 hours, Command and leadership, consisting of Individual and Squad, platoon and Company drills, 64 hours.

Sophomores, or second Basic Course, Scouting and Patrolling, 12 hours, Musketry, 10 hours, Guard Du-

ty, 4 hours, Automatic Rifles, 12 hours, Command and leadership 58 hours.

Juniors, or first advanced course, Military Sketching and Map Reading, 24 hours, Field Engineering and Combat Principles, pertaining to defense, 12 hours, Machine guns, 56 hours, Combat principles 16 hours, command and leadership 52 hours.

Seniors or second advanced course, One Pounder Gun and 3-inch trench mortar, 28 hours, Administration 8 hours, Military History and the National Defense Act 20 hours, Combat principles 46 hours, Command and leadership 52 hours, Military Law, 4 hours, Rules of land warfare 2 hours.

Here's what appeared on a sign over a soda pop stand at a football game: "We don't know what's become of 'MAW' but we have 'Pop' on ice."

COMPLIMENTS OF
Bank of Lumpkin
County
A SAFE, CONSERVATIVE
FRIENDLY BANK

DAHLONEGA

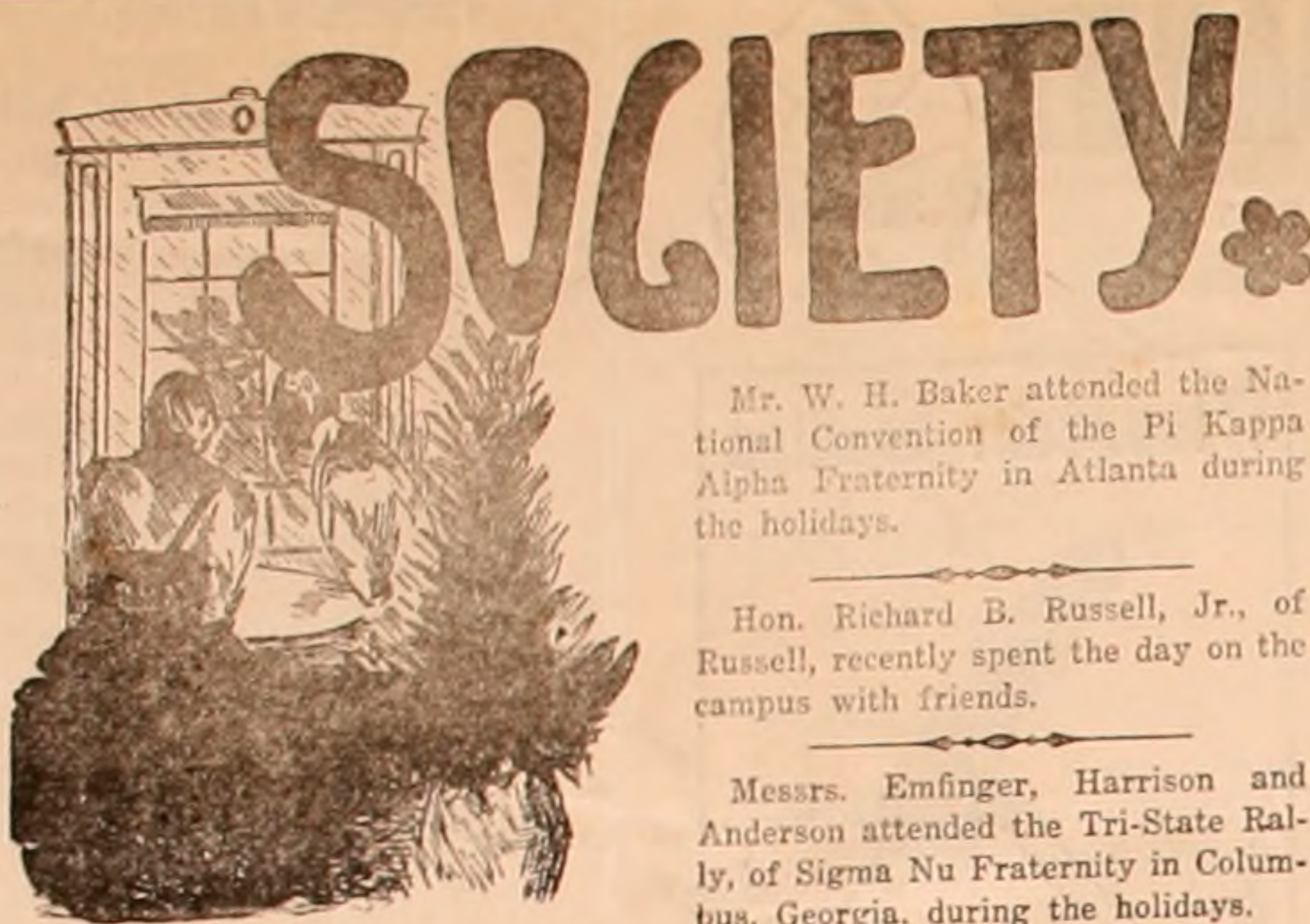
The pinning pines which pin the peaks of Lumpkin to the sky
Are not always sleekly slender, straight and tall in stature;
The roads are rather rocky even when the weather's dry—
Roads which run through realms of rhododendron near to nature;
The rains will rain and rinse the shallow soil of shale away,
Taking, too, the pinched plots of meager corn and cotton;
The jutting, jagged, jumbled rocks have streaks of gold, they say,
But the streaks are most elusive—sternly hard begotten.

Yet it's the Southern end of the Blue Ridge—
The carefree, ranbow end of the Blue Ridge.
—To be continued.

We Gladly Receive
You
When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
We Can Do You a
Favor
You Are Always
Welcome to
**The Bank of
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Good Suits, Tailor-
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ing Restaurant
Drinks Smokes
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Mr. W. H. Baker attended the National Convention of the Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity in Atlanta during the holidays.

Hon. Richard B. Russell, Jr., of Russell, recently spent the day on the campus with friends.

Messrs. Emfinger, Harrison and Anderson attended the Tri-State Rally, of Sigma Nu Fraternity in Columbus, Georgia, during the holidays.

(Continued From Page One.)

that a college man secures during his training. The school spirit has been splendid. The students have backed the athletic teams in every way possible, and the teams have shown more fight than in previous years. Practically every man that went out for football remained out until the end of the season.

It is thought that many new students will enter for the winter and spring terms. Plans are being made to hold a twelve weeks summer school this year, and indications are that there will be a record attendance.

AIN'T IT THAT KIND O' FEELIN'

To be back again.
To look into the dusty mail box and to find "Box Rent Now Due" staring you in the face.
To put your feet under the bean table as of old.
To be admonished to "Get right down to work."
To see another guard report.
To say farewell to "cits."
To hear some Rat rise and tell of the countless hearts he smashed during the holidays.
To be rudely awakened by some enthusiastic bugler.
To have to go to bed at taps.
To have to put on the wrapped putts again.
To hear some pessimist deny that there is a Santa Claus.
To see the reports for the fall term.
To have to re-clean the rifle.
To realize that there are five long months staring you in the face before holidays come again.
Yes, Sir, it certainly is that kind o' feelin', but just grin and bear it. It will make a man of you.

H. B. SMITH
Three-in-One
Service
Eats - Drinks
Standard Products
Near the Campus
Boys'
Headquarters

They all Come to
LIPSCOMBS
For They Find a
Hearty Welcome
Drinks Smokes
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**HOUSLEY
BROTHERS**
"The Store of
Friendly Service"
Everything
a Student Needs
Drinks - Candy
Smokes
Drugs
Furnishings

WHY I FLUNKED IN HISTORY

I thought that:
Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.
St. Bernard was a dog.
Monks had tails and lived in trees.
A thief was a musical instrument.
The Scotch highland was a drink.
I also slept in class. Now history is repeating itself. I'm taking it over again.—The Blue and Gray.

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& Son**

Regulation Shoes and Sweaters, Raincoats, Clothing
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Candy, Smokes and School Supplies

Daily Baggage and Express Service to Gainesville



DAHLONEGA, GA.

Vol. 1.

February 7, 1927.

No. IV

WELCOME, — GENERAL BULLARD!

School to Be Honored February 19

The old college is to be signally honored!

General Robert Lee Bullard, Commander of the Second American Army in The World War and once commandant of cadets at the North Georgia Agricultural College, has accepted the invitation of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps of the college to attend its annual cadet ball on the nineteenth of February.

It is a long climb—a long story—from commandant of cadets, North Georgia Agricultural College, as a first lieutenant, United States Army, to commander of a half-million men, in other words commander of the Second Army; American Expeditionary Forces, France, as a lieutenant general ranking immediately below General Pershing. However, here is an abbreviated report of the climb, a very short story of the life of our distinguished guest in *Who's Who* style.

General Robert Lee Bullard was born in Youngsboro, Alabama, 1861. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1885. He served in Cuba and in The Philippines. He was made a major general in 1917, and became commander of the First Division, American Expeditionary Forces, France, in January, 1918. He distinguished himself in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. For his services he was raised to the rank of lieutenant general. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and various foreign decorations.

Just before General Bullard was placed on the retired list he was in command of the Second Corps Area with Headquarters at Governors Island, New York. He now resides in New York City.

General Bullard was commandant of cadets here in 1895. At that time the college was considered one of the very foremost military institutions in the country. Two professors of that day are still with the college—our beloved Professor Giallard and Professor Vickery.

The annual cadet ball promises to be an event of events in the college year.

We unanxiously welcome General Bullard.

FINANCIERS TO HEAR MR. ALVA G. MAXWELL

The Financier's Club will be favored Thursday night, February 17th, with an address by Mr. Alva G. Maxwell on some subject related to Banking.

Mr. Maxwell is a very able man and has met with great success in the business world. He is at present Vice-President of the Citizens and Southern Bank, Atlanta, Georgia. This Bank for some time has been regarded as being one of America's one hundred largest banks.

Sanders Makes Fiery Oration Before Phi Mu's

Bevo Sanders, one of the best known orators of the present day, electrified the members of the Phi Mu Society last Monday evening with a masterful appeal to the members of the audience to oppose the changing of the name of the college to GEORGIA STATE.

Mister Saunders declared that, if time permitted, he could speak for three hours on the subject and then not be exhausted. However, he did not speak for that length of time. He delivered a short, snappy, well-prepared speech of perhaps fifteen minutes.

(Continued on Page 3.)

Fresh Reporter Makes 'Scoop'

DISCOVERS "WHO'S WHO"

During the fall term the annual 'Who's Who' election was held. It has always been the custom to keep the results of this election secret until publication of the Cyclops.

It was the desire of the annual staff to do the same this year, but they failed to reckon with a Freshman reporter who was on the alert for news. When he brought in the secret he refused to state just how he procured this valuable information, but he had sufficient proof that his data was authentic to authorize the publication of his findings. The Ricochet prints below the full results of the election. This is the first time they have been so published by any paper in Lumpkin County.

The Most Popular Prof.—None such.
The most popular student—Left school.

Best all around student—Fodder gave out before he reached Dahlonega.

Hardest Boner—On leave.

Deepest Thinker—At Milledgeville now.

Best Military Man—Capt. Hedden and Bannister (tie.)

Best Orator—Demosthenes.

Most conceited—A Freshman (name withheld.) Ed.

Biggest Liar—All received one vote each.

Best co-Ed Mixer—Frank Hawkins.

Best Natured—Capt. Knight.

Most Collegiate—Higgins (unanimous.)

Biggest Title-Wad—Dutchie Watson.

Most Attractive Co-Ed—Opinion seemed to vary.

Biggest Grouch—Hope P. Davis.

Wisest Rat—Jones (Ala.)

Biggest Eater—Bengar.

Handsomest Man—Bevo Sanders.

Most Popular Occupation—Sleeping.

Buccaneers' Banquet at Mountain Lodge

One of the most brilliant social events of this school year was the banquet staged by the "Buccaneers" at Zimmers Mountain Lodge Thursday evening, January 20th.

The Buccaneers had as their guests on this occasion, Capt. and Mrs. Raymond C. Hamilton, Miss Irene Moore, Mr. Emfinger and Mr. Mason.

Mr. J. B. Moore, Jr., proved to be a most excellent and entertaining Toastmaster. After dinner speeches were made by Capt. Hamilton, Mr. McCurley, Mr. Evans and Mr. Anderson.

The speakers stressed college loyalty, and spirit. Capt. Hamilton, suggested that the members individually and collectively do all in their power to help the college authorities secure the 'Distinguished Military' rating with the War Department for the N. G. A. College. He pointed out that it was so rated at one time, and that it would mean much to win back the title.

The Buccaneers is a new organization, being the outgrowth of the 'Pep' club of previous years. It is planned by its members to seek membership in some National Honorary fraternity at an early date. The object of the organization is to foster moves for the upbuilding of the college. During this the first year of its existence, it has sponsored the Ricochet, and as an organization has started a move to change the name of the college to GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE.

The membership of the Buccaneers is composed of Misses Helen Cobb and Buelle Smith, and Messrs. Harrison, McCurley, Sellers, Evans, Patterson, Quillian, Moore and Anderson.

Glee Club Is Making Progress

Under the direction of Mr. J. B. Moore, the N. G. A. C. Glee Club is making splendid progress. All men who are taking part have shown a lively interest and it is thought that this year will see the best Club that the school has ever known.

A nice trip has been planned, and according to all reports, a splendid reception will be accorded the boys on their trip.

The following officers were chosen to direct the Glee Club: Mr. J. B. Moore, Jr., Director; Mr. J. F. Waters, Manager, and Mr. Mark Thompson, Stage Manager.

Parts have been assigned as follows: Interlocutor, Leeman Anderson, End Men, Messrs. Hope P. Davis, Ralph Whatley, Olin Buggin, and W. D. Evans.

(Continued on Page 3.)

Distinguished Visitors to Attend Annual Cadet Ball

General Robert Lee Bullard will be the guest of honor of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps of the College at its annual cadet ball.

Many other distinguished Army people and many noted alumni, Georgians, and friends are expected too. Among them are two past commandants of the cadet corps, Colonel William R. Dashiell, United States Army, retired, now a resident of Atlanta, and Colonel Ezekiel J. Williams, United States Army, now with the Headquarters, 39th Division, National Guard, Atlanta, Georgia. Col. Dashiell preceded General Bullard as commandant of cadets and Colonel Williams followed him. The older residents of Dahlonega recall the gracious charm of Mrs. Dashiell and Mrs. Williams who have been especially in invited to accompany their husband.

The occasion will not be complete without the company of Colonel and Mrs. Rowell. It is generally known, Colonel Rowell is R. O. T. C. Officer, of the Fourth Corps Area. Naturally he is interested in our military affairs.

Among the distinguished civilian visitors are the members of the Board of Trustees. Alce Chancellor Snelling of the University of Georgia.

Promotions Are Announced

One item of interest to military men throughout the Fourth Corps Area, is the fact that promotions were made in Q. Company at midnight January 26. Due to the military spirit now prevalent in the college, and in this Company in particular, it is considered by all that the men who "rate" in that Company are all men of military genius.

The Mighty Whatley, formerly attached to Brigade Headquarters Co., stationed at Last Chance, was relieved from that command and assigned to Q. Co. as Presiding Elder. James Dunagan, who is perhaps the best military man in the entire school, was made Commodore. William Jesse Green, who has long and faithfully served the Co. as Half Lieutenant, was given the rank of Deacon, and it is understood that he will draw the pay of a Major. Josephus Bannister received a well-deserved promotion, and now ranks as Chief Spud Thrower. Corporal Higgins was made Custodian of the password with the rank of Rego. Siler was promoted to Quartermaster General and Paymaster. Mr. Buggin was rated as Eminent Weiner Roaster. Bevo Sanders was relieved from duty with the Ma-

(Continued on Page 2.)

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of
The North Georgia Agricultural College
DAHLONEGA, GA.

FRESHMAN STAFF

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Society Editor
Sport Editor
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Freshman Reporters

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J. R. Mason
J. H. Kirby
Miss Lois Anderson
Miss Helen Head
J. S. Tankersley
T. A. Lifsey
Miss Berta Davis - Charles Wheeler

FRESHMEN ACTIVE IN MINING WORK

This year's class in Freshman Mining Engineering is composed of Wm. J. Green of Clayton, Ga., A. C. Hutchins of Monroe, Ga., D. A. Jardine of Douglas, Ga., R. L. Malone of Mansfield, Ga., and W. D. Paterson of Atlanta, Ga.

Other students pursuing part of the Freshman course in Mine Engineering, are: C. E. Ingram, of McDonough, Ga., G. Maddox, of Winder, Ga., and R. C. Meaders, of Dahlonega, Ga.

The course of study for Freshmen in mining engineering includes Mineralogy, Mining, Mechanical Drawing, and Wood Work. It is here that we begin the study and training the ultimate object of which is that we may so equip ourselves that humanity and industry may benefit thereby and that we may prove worthy of the professional title, ENGINEER.

Since the mining engineer's work is primarily with ores and metals it is essential that he possess a thorough knowledge of these. It is the object of the Freshman course in Mineralogy to allow the student to become thoroughly familiar with the names and physical characteristics of the important ore forming minerals and native elements.

Not only must the mine engineer possess a knowledge of minerals and metals, but he must also be able to get them out of the ground and deliver them on the surface for future treatment at mills and smelteries. And to perform these operations in the safest and most economical manner he must understand the doing of many different things such as, for instance, drilling, blasting, haulage, ventilation, timbering, electrical machinery and wiring, surveying, etc. These are some of the subjects studied under the heading "Mining."

The work in Mechanical Drawing teaches the student how to use and care for drawing instruments and drafting supplies. He learns the fundamentals in drafting generally. This will enable him, should occasion arise, to design structures for the guidance of the workmen, to prepare or read blue prints and maps and it will enable the engineer to better judge the ability of those doing work of this kind under his direction.

Timbering is necessary in connection with the operation of mines for many purposes, the most important of which is for supporting rock and earth which would otherwise be dangerous for the men working underground. The mining engineer must, therefore, understand the use and care of wood-working machinery and tools, the relative merits of different timber treatments that prolong the life of timber, the proper methods of forming and fitting together timber joints to secure the maximum service expected of it. The course in wood work for Freshmen is intended to meet the above requirements.

A very interesting feature of the mining course, and one which lies outside the class room and laboratory, is the custom of making visits of inspection to the various mining and milling operations in and around the Dahlonega district. This makes it possible for us to observe the practical application of and to better understand what we learn in the class room, as well as affording us the opportunity to study minerals and geological formations in place.

One such trip was recently made in order that we might see how a "Clean up" is made after a placer mining operation for gold. We also visited the Findley mine East of Dahlonega where we saw modern drill machinery in operation. And last but by no means least was the trip to Tate and Nelson, Ga., where the mining class inspected the extensive quarrying and milling operations now being carried on by the Georgia Marble Company.

(Continued From Page 1.)
rines on Pea Ridge, and assigned to Q. Co., with the rank of ex-Officio Organ Grinder, while Leon G. Knight was given the high rank of Preceptor and Chief Chicken Catcher. Meeks was assigned to the Chemical Section as Master Gas Thrower. Colonel Rouse was made First Skirmish Line Unwinder, and Mr. Housley was appointed as Judge Advocate General.

Immediately after the promotions were announced, the officers and men of the Company enjoyed a banquet at Knott Inn. At this meeting Capt. Hedden was elected an honorary member of Q. Co. and given the honorary title of Second Lieutenant and Adjutant. Many fiery speeches were made by the newly-appointed officers. The new Presiding Elder gave a short historical sketch of the Company, and dwelt at length on the glorious achievements of the members of the company, past and present. He said that the company would live forever in the hearts of the grateful people of this Republic for the gallant part they took in the Knoxville Uprising. A telegram was sent to the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army, tendering him the services of Q. Co., at any time he should need trained forces to fight for the United States.

A message was read from the commanding Officer at Camp Benning, asking that the officers of the company come to Columbus and review the troops at that place on Valentine Day. A short discussion followed, but it was found that it would be impossible for most of the men to leave on that date, so a telegram was sent informing him of their decision, and suggesting that the parade be postponed until April Fool's Day.

After the speech-making was over, Mr. Wheelhel was elected as temporary Yell Leader, and three Hi's were given for the Swiss Navy before adjournment.

GIRLS DEFEAT OGLETHORPE

The Girls' basketball team was not to be outdone by that of the boys. After losing to Piedmont, Young Harris and Cumming by rather decisive scores, they went to Atlanta and engaged in deadly combat with the fair co-eds of Oglethorpe University.

While the boys were making their comeback against Clarksville, the girls administered a good lacing to Oglethorpe. The score was 18 to 16 after five extra minutes had been played to break the tie that existed at the close of the game.

On Saturday afternoon they attacked the team from Baldwin and defeated them also. In this contest they demonstrated a fight and determination that has been lacking in their former home appearances. The victory over Oglethorpe evidently gave them much needed confidence and we predict that they will be a hard aggregation to deal with from now on.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION ON HISTORY ANSWERED BY KAT MALONE.

1. What's the capital of the U. S. A.?
Most of it is in Europe.
2. When was Cuba discovered?
July 1, 1919. (Fuge Volstead.)
3. What's the difference between Mexico and Ireland?
In Mexico fighting is a habit, in Ireland it's an industry.
4. Name the first newspaper edited and published by the American people.
Gossip.
5. Who is the most polished King mentioned in European history?
Blacking.

Housley: "Why was Adam made first?"

Greene: "To give him a chance to say a little something, I suppose."

and slowing up the work of the latter considerably. Retirement of Hitchcock on four personal fouls also contributed to the demoralization.

After witnessing these first few battles and after being in close touch with the situation generally, it is the opinion of the writer that we have the makings of a splendid team. Made up largely of new men it is only natural that it should take a little time to accustom themselves to one another and to teach a new system to the new men.

The Glee Club

All honor to the men who have organized the Glee Club!

Certainly there is nothing that is appreciated more by everyone than music and clean humor. With the material at hand, the Freshman Class believes that a Glee Club will go out over the State that will be a distinct credit to our institution.

It is a notorious fact that such student activities have been neglected in the past, and it has had telling effect on the morale of the student body. There has been a tendency to "draw up in our shells" so to speak, and to bury ourselves for a year at the time, in the fastness of the Blue Ridge.

It may be that we cover more pages of text-books than any other student body in the State, but when it comes our turn to take our place among the collegians of our day, we pay for the extra curricula activities that we missed. They are necessary in college life.



Cadet
Ball
Feb. 19

RICOCHET

Capt. Mc.: "Donagan why did you get thrown out of the band?"

Donagan: "For blowing my horn."

BASKETBALL TEAM GOING STRONG

The basketball team this year was late getting under way, practice having been delayed until after Christmas due to the unwillingness of the candidates to remain over most of the Christmas for practice and early games. After a little over a week's practice our team went up against Piedmont. This was rather unfortunate, for we could have done much better if we had met them later in the season. The spectators at the game were treated to a real thrill, however, in one of the fastest, and most hotly contested basketball games ever played in Dahlonega. The game was a see-saw affair with first one team and then the other taking the lead. When the final whistle sounded, Piedmont was one point in the lead. The final count was Piedmont 34; North Georgia Aggies 33. Statistics show that the Bluejackets shot three more field goals than did Piedmont, but that Piedmont sank ten out of fifteen foul shots against three out of six for Dahlonega.

The second game was played against the fast quintet of the New Holland Athletic Club in Gainesville. Reports from this game have it that the boys from New Holland engaged in a little football and boxing to enliven the evening's entertainment and were able to defeat the local five by nine points.

The third game was a hotly contested affair with the South Georgia A. & M. College from Tifton. While the game was close and interesting it was marked by some good examples of scientific basketball rather than by spectacular shooting or individual performance. Again the whistle blew at the wrong time with Tifton leading by two points.

On last Wednesday the much heralded Clarksville team paid us a visit. After three straight defeats, Dahlonega supporters were not overly optimistic concerning the outcome, especially since the news of Clarksville's overwhelming defeat of Riverdale had become broadcast. The Bluejackets were a rather sad looking spectacle in the first half, playing an excellent scientific game, but missing shot after shot, that looked easy. The score at the end of the half was Clarksville 28, Bluejackets 6. The beginning of the second half saw a transformation. The local five started one of the greatest comebacks ever witnessed in the lives of the beholders and before the final whistle sounded, they had overcome the lead of twenty-three to six held by Clarksville and had won by the score of 31 to 29.

On Saturday a game was played with Cumming Athletic Club which was victorious by the margin of three points. The home team was badly off form in this game and were also handicapped by a regrettable accident when Captin Cooper and Toney Walker collided, making it necessary for the former to retire from the game.

Otwell: "You must keep our engagement a secret, dear."

She: "I will, I'm ashamed of it, too."



WHIZ-DANCE

The Bull Is Mightier Than the Bunk



The Flapper

Oh the flipping-flopping flapper,
With her never-ending chatter,
Is a pest that must be borne with oth-
er woes;
She's so full of life she bubbles,
Telling all her joys and troubles,
And what it's all about she never
knows.

She's most easily excited,
And although she's most benighted,
She never fails to let herself be
known;
With "Oh" and "Ah" and gushing
phrase,
She tells the world she has a craze,
For everything across her vision
borne.

She pets, she smokes, she drinks a bit,
From place to place she's bound to flit,
And you should hear the way that
girl can swear;
The flapper's worldly-wise,
She knows too much for one her size,
And in her code most any weapon's
fair.

As we view her every antic,
(And sometimes they're most erran-
tic),
We wonder how she ever stands the
pace;
And the thought, that's most dismay-
ing,
In the mind persists in straying,
Is that SHE must be the Mother of a
race.

—Baber C. Carson.

I lost my canary yesterday,
A flutter I soon heard
He flew out of my ink bottle,
By, by, Black Bird.

Co-ed:—"Waiter, bring me a bun
sandwich."

Waiter:—"With pleasure."

Co-ed:—"No, no, with mustard."

—Maniac.

Hat Jones:—"Do you file your
finger nails?"

Higgins:—"No, I just throw them
away after I cut them off."

America conquered the English
channel. Now let's tackle the
English language.

Mountain Sallies



◆ Inquisitive Hene says several
◆ of the girls have reported a scar-
◆ city of dates recently. Putting
◆ two and two together as is cus-
◆ tomary in date-making, it ap-
◆ pears that about eight students
◆ of the male of the species are
◆ habitually missing when the
◆ moon corrals the evening. But
◆ she says she has the secret. To
◆ get it she took the sharp out of
◆ sharps and flats, made a note
◆ or two, beat it to the campus,
◆ and there had the time of her
◆ young life. For through the
◆ bars of a chapel window she ob-
◆ served the gyrations of the Mid-
◆ night Serenaders. She thinks
◆ there is something else in the air
◆ but refrains from offering furth-
◆ er deductions, feeling that her
◆ discovery that all the discord
◆ in the Wigwam is caused by har-
◆ mony in the Chapel is enough
◆ for one time.

◆ Informative Hene says that
◆ the next time you hear the roar
◆ of thunder early in the morning
◆ don't wonder where you left you
◆ raincoat, for it will only be the
◆ new morning gun barking away
◆ at Crown Mountain.

Siler:—"Shall I take this little rug
out and beat it."
Brown:—"That's no rug, that's
my room-mates towel."

One:—"When I reach that curve in
the road 'I'm going to kiss you.'"
Hair One:—"Isn't that going a bit
too far?"

Freshmen Change College Rules

One of the most spirited meetings of the year was held by the Freshmen January 27. All phases of college life, especially from a Rats viewpoint, were discussed. Some of the more radical Freshmen insisted that a complete revolution was needed, while some of the conservative members thought that a few changes would tend to make life pleasant enough at N. O. & C.

A committee from the class gave out the following rules that were adopted, and stated that they would become effective at once:

All Sophomores will be dismissed from school immediately. This decision was reached only after it was shown beyond a shadow of a doubt that several members of the Soph class had made themselves obnoxious to the Freshmen.

First call for Reveille will go at nine thirty instead of seven. The reason for this change must be obvious to all.

Church Formation is formally abolished. It is thought that all Freshmen are good enough 'as is' and are old enough to know when they desire to go to church. Another reason for this action is the fact that all professors go, and many times it is hard for the students to find seats.

Drill shall be voluntary. Above all the Freshmen do wish to appear militaristic.

Final exams shall henceforth be held after we have taken our departure for home. They make one feel so unnecessary.

Modern sanitation fixtures shall be installed in all college buildings at once.

A special drive similar to the war time Liberty Bond drives shall be put on to increase the student body so there will be more Freshmen next year.

In the latter part of the meeting a subject was discussed at length which is of vital interest to everyone connected with the college whether he be an Army man, Member of the Faculty or a student. This discussion was relative to the rating of the college as a military institution. It is not one of the distinguished military colleges. It is safe to say that every freshman member of the R. O. T. C. will do everything in his power to place this institution in the ranks of the distinguished military colleges.

(Continued From Page 1.)

He declared that some craven individual desired to see the name of the college appearing in the headlines of the newspapers. Such a policy, he pointed out, was not in keeping with the modesty that should go with an institution of this kind. So far, he stated, no one had guaranteed that the enrollment would be increased. He thought that it would be ruinous to take such a chance without first having a guarantee. Mister Saunders dramatically declared that the college was known to him as a senior college, and a good one, from infancy. He said that many times during his younger life he had been told of the pretty uniforms that the boys here had worn, and how handsome they were. It was then, according to the speaker, that he decided to enter THE NORTH GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Mister Saunders further said that the college had stood for fifty-odd years under the old name. He said that it was foolish for anyone to try to change it one jot or tittle. As it was good for our fathers, so it should be good enough for us, he said. He pointed out that electric lights, refrigerators, fly-swatters, rubber tired buggies, talking machine, 'store-bought' tobacco, horseless kerridges, wheelbarrows, and velocipedes were ruining the present generation. He closed his speech by summing up his points again changing the name, and making a strong appeal to his hearers to always keep things as they are and not be trying to change them.

(Continued From Page 1.)

The Orchestra is composed of Mr. E. G. Rice, Trumpet, Mr. George Cotton, Saxophone, Mr. D. A. Jardine, Clarinet and Saxophone, Mr. J. B. Moore, Piano, Mr. J. V. Talley, Bass, Mr. Lance, Banjo, Mr. Byron Rainwater, Trombone, and Mr. Olin Burgin, Drums.

Those forming the chorus will be: Messrs. LeRoy Malloch, J. P. Waters, Tony Walker, Lance, Zac Walker, Byron Rainwater, Paul Sellers, J. V. Talley, O. A. Jardine, E. G. Rice, and Geo. T. Cotton.

It is planned to have several special numbers. One feature will be the yodeling of Mr. Sellers.

The tentative schedule includes Rome, Canton, Dalton, Ellijay, Calhoun, Lindale and Cartersville.

Frances Jones:—"If a burglar entered the cellar, would the coal chute?"

Glenn Dyer:—"No, but perhaps the kindling wood."

modern light artillery piece in existence. It is hoped that the student body will take pride in its use and care and will consider it as sacred property next to the flag and staff.

The cadet officers of the College are to visit the Government's great "infantry school" at Fort Benning, Georgia, on April 20th to 25th. The Infantry School is the biggest and most thorough institution of its kind in the world, foreign governments sending representatives to study there and to view the methods used and demonstrations given.

During their three day visit the Cadet officers will see actual combat operations of Infantry troops, using live ammunition, insofar as actual combat can possibly be simulated without an enemy.

They will visit the Tank Park of the 15th Tank Battalion, the Artillery Park of the 83rd Field Artillery, and will wind up their stay with attendance at the Infantry School Horse Show.

Rifle Team Loses First Match to Emory Univ.

The R. O. T. C., Indoor Rifle Team lost its first match of the season to Emory University by the margin of 120 points. Total for the Blue-Jacket was 3827-4080 points, and for Emory 2447.

The points were lost in the standing position mainly, due to inexperience of the Blue-Jacket shooters in that position, the handiest of all. Following are the scores:

Harrison	367	359
McKee	364	355
Thompson	358	356
Woody	353	354
Cobb	333	344
Meaders	329	342
Key	323	340
Vaughn	310	336
Bonoer	296	333
Williamson	294	329
TOTAL	3827	



The Blue-Jacket Team has already fired the first stage of the Corps Area Match, against all the ROTC Colleges in the South Corps Area, with the following results: (The first stage consisted of ten shots prone and ten shots sitting, at 50 feet)

Harrison	194
McKee	192
Jordan	191
Woody	189
Williamson	187
Thompson	187
Cobb	187
Stambridge	183
Ronson	183
Rarrow	181
TOTAL	1874

Saluting Gun Arrives

January 28th witnessed the arrival at the college of the 3-inch field piece, obtained at Colonel West's request as a saluting gun. This marks one more step taken toward getting the college back to its old footing as a real sure enough military school. In the old days the cadets were equipped with a muzzle loading old timer that waked the dead (for reveille) and made the big noise on occasions of sham battle. Now, aside from the French "Seventy-Five" with which gun our army is now equipped, we have the most

COMPLIMENTS OF

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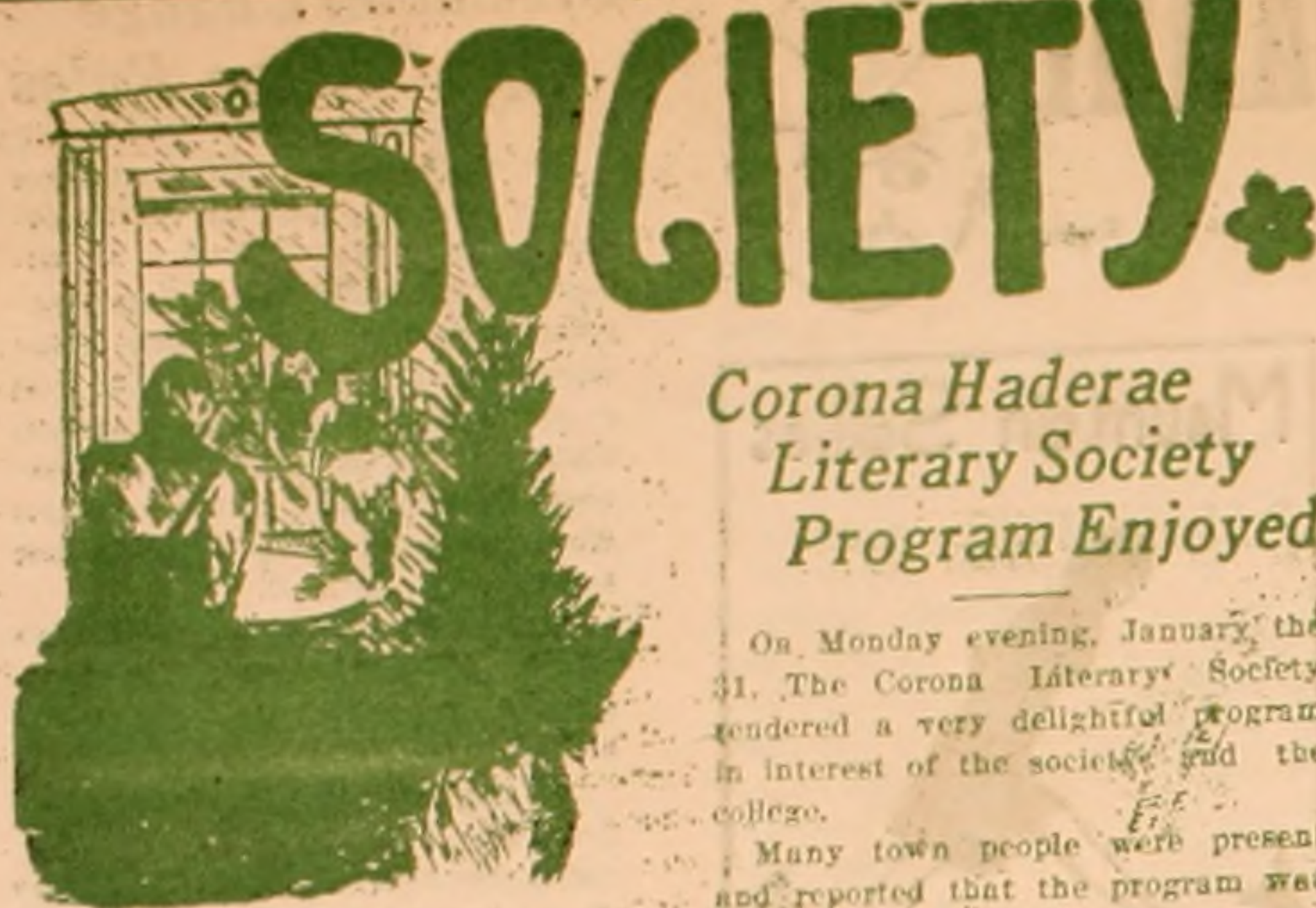
Negligence

We sat in the moon's benignant gleam
And talked the long hours through
And whispered little nothings,
Like all fond lovers do.

At last the hour of parting came—
We would meet again anon
With a lingering, loving farewell,
She kissed me and was gone.

Since then no more I've seen by love;
Never again I'll be the same—
For alas, alack, I loved her so,
But forgot to get her name.
(Toreador)

We Gladly Receive
You
When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
We Can Do You a
Favor
You Are Always
Welcome to
The Bank of
Dahlonge



Corona Haderae Literary Society Program Enjoyed

On Monday evening, January 21, The Corona Literary Society rendered a very delightful program in interest of the society and the college.

Many town people were present and reported that the program was very good.

Every member of the society took part in rendering the program.

The program was as follows:

- I. Ukulele Quintette and chorus
Vera West Cleo Stargel
Helen Cobb Diamond Stroupe
Edna Smith Myrice Faulkner
Buelle Smith Bertie Davis
- II. Humorous Reading Edith Bowen
- III. Instrumental Solo Helen Cobb
- IV. Negro Burlesque.
- V. The Reveries of a Bachelor.

Bachelor Lois Anderson
First Sweetheart Gladys Dyer
Sweet Seventeen Cleo Stargel
Tennis girl Billy O'Kelly
Summer girl Frances Jones
Winter girl Lila Luck
Party girl Diamond Stroupe
Masked girl Mae Woody
Red Cross girl Helen Head
Dutch girl Alma McGuire
Indian girl Fay Davis
Japanese girl Helen Cobb
Chinese girl Mary Alice Penson
Turkish girl Eva Bell Whelchel
THE Girl Buelle Smith

Hawkins:—"Will you please help?"
"The Kaydets Ball?"

Rat:—"They will make enough noise without me."

"I hate drilling," said the kaydet as he got into the dentist's chair.

Burgin:—"I came to see Mr. Grimes, is he getting well."

Nurse:—"Why he is getting along fine. He is convalescing now."

Burgin:—"Fine; I'll just sit down here and wait until he gets through."

Guss:—"Do you believe in elopement?"

Lois:—"No, I wouldn't even let my imagination run away with me."

The Co-eds of Oglethorpe University entertained the Dahlonge Co-eds on the occasion of their recent trip to Atlanta with an informal dance. The Oglethorpe girls are expected in Dahlonge on the 18th.

On January 23, Captain and Mrs. Hedden delightfully entertained Cadet Major, J. E. Stroupe, Adjutant J. E. Harrison and Captain McCurley and Knight at breakfast.

The Financiers Club entertained at an informal reception in the military room on the night of Jan. 20th.

Dancing and Proms were enjoyed by all those present.

Refreshments were served later in the evening.

Captain and Mrs. Hamilton entertained at two tables of Bridge Thursday evening January 27, at their home. The guests included: Miss Irene Moore, Miss Mattie Craig, Captain and Mrs. Hedden, Prof. Bush, Prof. Gurley and Mr. Arthur Mitchell of Gainesville.

Immediately following the games on Saturday the 29 the women's Council served refreshments to the members of the Baldwin III. team and to the Co-eds of this institution.

Officer:—(examining recruit)
"Have you any scars on you?"

Recruit:—"No, but I can give you a cigarette."

"Dollie is all right if you know how to take her."

"Well, I take her in a taxi, is that the proper way?"

Dodd:—"Why don't you put your hand over your mouth when you yawn?"

Jarrard:—"I might get bit."

H. B. SMITH
Three-in-One
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Eats - Drinks
Standard Products
Near the Campus
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Headquarters

They all Come to
LIPSCOMBS
For They Find a
Hearty Welcome
Drinks Smokes
Magazines
Drugs
Writing Materials

Compliments
HOUSLEY
BROTHERS
"The Store of
Friendly Service"
Everything
a Student Needs
Drinks - Candy
Smokes
Drugs
Furnishings

Prof. Nick—"What is a frog?"
Rat Spearman:—"It's a great, big green bug, standing up in front and sitting down behind."

CLEO:—"YOU'VE GOT A HARD HEART, Zac, DEAR."

ZAC:—"Wake, up, that's my first pin you're leaning on."

Our Idea of a real collegiately dressed fellow is one who has to take two steps before his pants move.

F. M. Abee
Good Suits, Tailor-
Made \$23.50
Dry Cleaning
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Students Always
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Regulation Shoes and Sweaters, Raincoats, Clothing
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Daily Baggage and Express Service to Gainesville



Distinguished College?? — It's Up to You!

The Glee Club

Through the whirl of college activities the brave little band of song-birds and nutcrackers are patiently moulding into shape the Glee Club of 1927. Chuck full of jazzy songs, wise cracks, they will open the spring season by giving the home town a cyclone of wit and humor on March 26th. From past experience the writer would suggest that the many distinguished members of our town community be prepared for any jolt that may come from the dark-colored brethren on the stage. And to the fair maidens, hear my words of wisdom, don't take Zac Walker serious when he sings those "Lonesome Mama Blues" because he can't help having winning ways. Brother J. B. Moore will be there to spank the piano, supported by his most famous "Midnight Serenaders." "Hank" Davis, "Bugin' Burgin," "Wayward" Watley and "Willie" Evans will play the role of end men, poking fun at the personage of the famous Jewish comedian Mr. Patrick O'Dougan Patterson of Cork County, Palestine.

Under the management of the genial Jim Waters several towns have been booked and many pending. The first trip will be a tour of North Georgia, playing in Cartersville, Canton, Ellijay, and other towns in this locality. The Club is expecting many delightful performances this season, giving much publicity to our school as well as wholesome entertainment for the public.

The School of Mines

Mining Engineering as a profession makes an exceptional appeal to active, ambitious men. The mining engineer adventures far beyond the beaten paths or stays in settled places—the choice is his own. He sits in conference with men of influence, and his judgment often decides whether or not great sums are to be invested. Naturally these skilled services command a substantial price—an income steadily increasing with the passing of the years, as experience broadens the engineer's knowledge.

No profession enjoys higher respect among men, for mining engineers always maintained exceptionally high standards of character and integrity. To men of broad vision there is genuine pleasure in seeking clean fortune at its source, in the earth.

The work of the American Mining engineer is recognized throughout our country as of prime importance in the development of our mineral resources and in the building up of commerce and of industry. The mining engineer has been called into almost every industry because by training he is qualified for the organization and management of business for the greatest efficiency. The young man entering the engineering profession today has before him a large field and

(Continued on Page Two)

Vow of Service

We dedicate ourselves to the service of mankind as members of the Engineering Profession.

We consecrate our professional knowledge and skill to the advancement of human welfare, safety and progress.

As we benefit by the technical knowledge and public esteem won for the Profession by the Engineers who labored in the past, we shall ever strive to augment that heritage before passing it on to the Engineers who are to follow.

We therefore affirm our guiding purpose:

So to live and work as to justify the

trust and confidence reposed in the Engineering profession.

To carry our professional engagements with generous measure of performance, and with fidelity toward those whom we undertake to serve.

To foster a spirit of courteous consideration and fraternal cooperation within the Profession.

To extend encouragement and helping hand to younger Engineers and to those in need.

To place Service before profit, the honor and standing of the Profession before personal advantage, and the Public Welfare above all other considerations.

—Professional Engineer.

McMurry Debates Here April 2nd

According to an announcement made by Leeman Anderson, President of the Forensic Council, a team from McMurray College, at Abilene, Texas, will debate here April 2.

The McMurry team is composed of Messrs. Nowlin and Steen, and they will be accompanied by their Coach, Professor Holden. They will be met by Messrs. Gordon and Kirby. Both these Freshmen were on the Mid-Term Debate between the Literary Societies, and all who heard them speak at that time feel sure that they will give a good account of themselves against the McMurry team.

The subject to be debated: Resolved, "That the Volstead Act should be amended to permit the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer," has been widely debated this year between colleges, and it has proved to be a very lively subject. Gordon and Kirby will uphold the negative side.

The N. G. A. College is one of twenty-two leading Southern and Eastern colleges to be included on the tour of the McMurray team.

Another team, Messrs. Patterson and Enfinger will meet Young Harris College, on April 9th. This debate will likely be held at Cornelia, Ga. The same subject will be debated with Patterson and Enfinger upholding the affirmative side.

Prof. Barnes—(Explaining point in lecture) Have you ever taken an opera glass put the large lens to your eye and tried to walk a crack in the floor?

Bob—No, sir. I've never been that drunk.

-o-

Mother—You were naughty to disobey me and I have punished you to impress it on your mind.

Son—Mummy aren't you mistaken in regards to the position of my mind?

General Bullard Too Ill to Come to Dahlonega

After having found it necessary on account of illness to postpone his visit to Dahlonega from February 19th to March 5th. General Bullard on February 26th wired the Professor of Military Science that the Doctors had ordered absolute rest for him, and that he was compelled to give up the Dahlonega trip.

This is a great disappointment to the Military Department, as it had been expected that General Bullard's visit would be a big event, and one which would benefit the college in many ways.

It is hoped that General Bullard may see fit to visit the college informally at a later date, when he has fully recovered from his illness, and when the weather is more apt to be ideal for a convalescent.

It is planned, at General Bullard's suggestion, to have the Military Ball and other features planned in his honor as scheduled for March 5th to 8th, the strictly military features as part of Colonel Rowell's annual inspection. It is hoped to have the new Corps Area Commander present if he shall have arrived by then. General Hagood who had consented to be present at the Ball on February 19th, will have departed for his new station in the Philippine Islands by that time.

Daughter—Mother, why do you insist in getting off backwards of the train?

Mother—Why, didn't you hear those fellows say: "We'll pinch those dames' seat."

-o-

"I hear that Smith, the owner of the new filling station, is a tightwad.

"Is he? I tried to fill up my balloons at his free air stand and it sucked all the air out of my tires."

Sportanic Predictions

The past basketball season could not be classed as a success in games won and lost; but with this season's experience and having become better accustomed to each other, the Bluejackets should be a decidedly stronger team next season. It is the writer's opinion that we have the material for a splendid team and another season together should show them at their best. A number of things have helped to demoralize the team, sickness and injuries taking their toll, and the loss of Captain Cooper in mid-season being keenly felt.

The Bluejackets won their second game of the season on February 6th, when they defeated Bowden State Normal in a listless affair. The result was never in doubt after the first few minutes of play, the Bluejackets scoring practically at will. The final score was Bluejackets 36, Bowden 17. Kirby led in the scoring for Dahlonega, with 20 points, being followed by Walker with 12. Carrol and Cooper adding the other points. E. Staples at right guard made the best showing for Bowden. Time after time he broke up the Bluejacket offense and it was easily noticed when he was removed in the third quarter.

The next game was a hard fought affair with Piedmont at Demorest. Both teams guarded well during the first half and as a result the score at the intermission was 10 to 5 with Piedmont in the lead. During the second half the score rocked along fairly even for a few minutes and then Piedmont began ringing points consistently with Head doing most of the scoring. The Bluejackets seemed to be unable to get the range and as a result Piedmont gradually increased their lead. With only three minutes to play and the score standing 32 to 14 in Piedmont's favor, Kirby scored three goals from the field and pulled the Bluejacket's total to 20 while Piedmont's remained the same. Kirby led the scoring for Dahlonega with 8 points, being closely followed by Walker and Carrol with 7 and 5 points respectively. For Piedmont, Head led with 13 points, all coming in the second half, L. Chambers came net with 8.

The next game was played against the Cumming Athletic Club on the local court. As in the previous game with this team, the Bluejackets were badly off form. Walker and Hitchcock were indisposed and did not appear in uniform. Carrol led the scoring for Dahlonega with 12 points while Brooks was Cumming's best bet with 16; final score, Cumming 30; Dahlonega 21.

The closing game of the season was played against Clarksville on the Piedmont court. This was a hard-fought game, in which the passing of Almond and Knight featured.

THE RICOCHET

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EST. 1926

BY "BUCCANEERS"

MINING STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	W. D. 'Pat' Patterson
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Church Attendance

It has been common in the colleges of the country this year to take a religious census. Just what has been gained by this, is not known to the writer beyond the fact that in most cases all, or most all, of the students were believers in the Church and its influence.

No questionnaires have been circulated in our college, but an inspection of the records on file in the Registrar's office shows that practically every student in college here are not only believers in the church, but belong to a church. With the class of students that are drawn to this institution, and with the instruction they receive, it is not reasonable to suppose that they turn against the church after they have been in school here for a while.

There is something wrong somewhere, however, for it is a well known fact that the students are practically unanimous in their opposition to "Church Formation." Many reasons have been assigned for this opposition. Some contend that Church and State should be kept separate. Inasmuch as this is a State institution, they may have some argument on this point. Others say that they should not be forced to go to a church when they are not members of that church. Some contend that they should be allowed to have at least one day in the week to live as they desire, and if it does not happen to be their wish to attend that particular service, it should be the concern of no one else. Some point to the fact that practically all Professors had to go to church when they were students, and assign this as the reason for their non-attendance now. Many other reasons are given as to why this formation should be abolished.

The Ricochet will not attempt to say whether it should or should not be abolished. It is plain, however, to us, that something should be done about it. Three years ago the Trustees passed a resolution to the effect that church attendance should not be compulsory, but that the students should be 'encouraged' to attend the church of their choice. During the following year practically all students were regular attendants at one or more services every Sunday and they seemed to take a genuine interest in all church activities. Sad to relate, this is not now the case. On several Sundays the formation has been rained out. Sometimes there has not been a student in attendance. Never over two or three. Only last Sunday there were twenty-four names placed on the Guard Report for "deserting church." This is certainly not a record to be proud of. We do not believe that such actions are directed against the church itself, but rather the formation. Of course the formation is over when the battalion enters the church, and unless the powers that be wish to assume the 'holier than thou' attitude of our Puritan forefathers, whom we are told, would

sit with rods in their hands to keep their brothers from nodding, and out of mischief generally, they can do nothing about these desertions.

As we said above, we have no remedy to offer, but we do beg to suggest that SOMETHING be done about this. It may be that the faculty knows just what the students need in the way of spiritual enlightenment. If so, and if the church formations and compulsory church attendance meet these requirements, then it is plain that attendance should be enforced with an iron hand. If on the other hand, they desire to let each student worship according to the dictates of his conscience, and be the sole judge of his spiritual needs, then it is plain that 'Church Formation,' with its aftermath of desertions and absentees, should be abolished.

What's In a Name?

In a way the name North Georgia Agricultural College is an injustice to the departments other than the Agricultural department. Outside of the faculty, student body and a few others the school is known only as an Agricultural college as the name implies. Georgia School of Mines would be just as appropriate as N. G. A. C. but this would be as equal injustice to the other departments as the present is to the whole school. It is true that this is the only mining degree given in the state, we, (the mining class) would not think of making it a strictly mining school for we are equally proud of our other degrees. Many of the mining students are taking subjects in Finance, Commerce, and Education to better fit them for executive positions late in life. What we want is to forget our class prides at the present and give us a name that will give 'justice to all.'

When a prospective student or a high school senior is looking at the catalogue of our college he seldom reads further than the outside cover. He notices in the beginning the name North Georgia Agricultural College. The first thing that impresses him that it is an Agricultural College and if he is not interested in this degree, he will lay it aside, not thinking that he can get degrees in Arts, Commerce, Education and Engineering are just as good as any offered by our State Education System. Why should this happen? Why not change the name so as to be a fitting advertisement for the whole curriculum and not stress one course? Give us a name that will let the old school come forward and take the glory that was once hers. A name that in future years we will be glad to call our Alma Mater and love with the sincerity due her. Let the name reflect the true light of what the college really is.

The mining class pledges its fullest support to the sponsors of this movement wishing for "Georgia State by twenty-eight."

Goat—I have got to go home and take care of all the little incidentals.
Doris—Why, I didn't know you were married.

Chemistry and the Mining Engineer

"The world makes way for a resolute soul, obstacles get out of the path of a determined man who believes in himself. There is no philosophy by which a man can do a thing when he thinks he can't."

The importance of Chemistry to individuals is well illustrated by the story of H. E. Howe, Editor of Chemistry in Industry.

"What does chemistry mean to me?" said Mr. Narrowhead as he looked at this page, printed with ink made by a chemical process, on paper made by a chemical process.

As he pushed back his cuff, bleached by a chemical process, and laced his shoes made of leather, tanned by a chemical process, he glanced through a pane of glass, made by a chemical process, and saw a baker's cart full of bread, leavened by a chemical process, and a draper's wagon delivering a parcel of silk, made by a chemical process.

He pulled out his pencil, made by a chemical process, and wrote a reminder in his note-book bound in imitation leather, made by a chemical process.

Then he put on his hat, dyed by a chemical process, and stepped out upon the pavement of asphalt, compounded by a chemical process, bought a daily paper with a penny refined by a chemical process, and proceeded to the office where he dealt in a certain chemical compound, called coal.

"No," he added, "of course not, chemistry has nothing to do with me."

The importance of chemistry to the individual is no greater than its value to the mining engineer. For him it is the essential tool with which he must work. He must know how to take the ore from the earth, be able to master all of the many mechanical, electrical and safety problems connected therewith, but all of these are minor to the important problem of extracting the pure metal from the ore. Chemistry alone comes to his rescue, and from a knowledge of its intricate laws and behavior of the elements and their compounds he is able to devise a method by which the desired product is obtained.

Some of the metals occur in the earth in the free state along with silicates and other earthy material, but most metals are found in the combined state, generally as oxides or sulphides, sometimes as carbonates, phosphates, sulfates, chlorides, nitrates, etc., along with varying amounts of silicates and mixtures of various metals. The separation is very seldom by mechanical means, but almost wholly by chemical methods.

Comparatively few metals occur as such in nature. Gold, silver, platinum, and copper are the principal ones. Of these gold and platinum are often extracted by crushing and semi-mechanical methods. It has not proved profitable to take free copper from the earth. However, the greater amount of gold bearing ore must be treated with chemicals in such way that the gold is removed from the sulphur compounds and other harmful mixtures that may be present. Each type of ore is a different problem. In some cases these harmful compounds may be burned out or, as is usually done, treat the ore with a dilute solution of sodium cyanide. The gold is dissolved and is later extracted by replacing with zinc.

Copper and iron ores, found ordinarily as sulfides and oxides, must be roasted to get rid of the sulphur. From this source comes the valuable by-product, sulphuric acid. The resulting oxides are treated with coke, lime, etc., in the proper proportions in blast furnaces and reduced to the metal. The chemical problem here is the correct mixture so that all of the iron may be extracted and that too much

(Continued on Page 3.)

(Continued From Page 1)

larger opportunities than have ever been open to engineers.

The School of Mines of the North Georgia Agricultural College has been established primarily for the purpose of giving a thorough scientific education, both practical and theoretical, to men studying for the the profession of mining and metallurgical engineer, the assayer, the consulting geologist. The desire to train men to take more active part in the winning of the mineral wealth of the State and nation.

The field of mining and metallurgy includes something of every other engineering profession. The student entering it should, therefore, have the broadest possible training if he is to have the greatest number of chances of success.

This the college realizes and consequently the student is required to cover fundamental work of a wide range, embracing chemistry, geology, mineralogy, electrical, metallurgical and mining engineering and such other branches of theoretical and practical knowledge as will afford the greatest opportunity to obtain a full knowledge of the science, art and practice of mining, and the application of machinery thereto.

The nearer a school of mines is to a neighborhood of mining, the nearer such school is to the atmosphere of mining operations, the more potent we find its influence. Nature herself could not have selected a spot more suitable for a mining school than Dahlonega—the heart of the historic gold belt. A few minutes' walk from the college campus affords the student the opportunity of observing actual mining operations both surface and underground methods of mining; also mills and plants equipped with up-to-date machinery and equipment.

The success of the graduates of the School of Mines is due in large measure to the fact that in their training "Science with Practice" has been the watchword of the institution and it has developed in the student the power "to do things."

The total cost of a four-year course at the School of Mines of the North Georgia Agricultural College is much less than in any other institution of equal rank offering equal opportunities. This is due to the fact that the school is endowed by the State of Georgia. Considering the cost in time and money, no better investment can be made for a young man than a four-year course in Mining Engineering at N. G. A. College. It means a larger opportunity in life for service, a better chance for advancement, and it opens the way to the highest salaried positions in business and industry.

Attention to Orders

The Commandant of Cadets wishes to call the attention of the battalion to the following:

All reports on 'Guard report' will be explained the following day regardless of their correctness. Any failure to so explain report will be considered correct and additional discipline will be administered for failure to explain report.

Excessive leaves will not be granted.

The Commandant will request the faculty to adopt the methods now used by the larger universities, limiting students to a required number of leaves each year. Any undue leave over this amount will forfeit school credits.

W. L. ASH, Commandant.

Waiter—Are you through with the finger bowl, sir?

Davis—Through? I haven't even started, I'm waiting for the soap.

-o-

Bonner—I am going to kiss you every time a star falls.

Myrtice—(Ten minutes later) You must be counting the lightning bugs.



RAZZ-DANITZ

The Bull is Mightier than the Bunk
"Billie" Baker



THE SONG OF MOONSHINE (With apologies to Lanier)

Out of the stills of Habersham
Into the barrels of Hall,
I hurry in rain to reach the plain,
Run quite rapid; no time to fall,
Split at the cop and together again,
Accept my course, far and wide,
And flee from the law on every side
With a bootlegger's aim to reach the
plain
Far from the stills of Habersham,
Far from the valleys of Hall.

All down the hills of Habersham,
All through the valleys of Hall,
The bootleggers cry, Rush on! Rush
on!
The mountain mudholes oft would
stall,
Roads impassable, with bridges gone,
Blow-outs, punctures and wrecks bid
stay,
The officers planned for to work delay,
But the bootleggers cry, Rush on!
Rush on!
Out of the stills of Habersham
Into the barrels of Hall!

And oft in the hills of Haber-
sham,
And oft in the valleys of Hall,
The white smoke shone, and the bar-
barrels of co'n
Did tell me a message in lounging
brawl
Of many a raid by officers bold—
Of bribes that were paid in sums of
gold
To those who were clothed in the law
of the land,
To whom duty is only a tale that is
told.

Here in the hills of Habersham
And beyond the valleys of Hall.

But not in the stills of Haber-
sham
And not in the barrels of Hall,
Am I to remain when I hear the re-
frain

Of the multitudes of the thirsty call—
Downward I come to be mixed with
scum;

The dry throats burn, and the dollars
click

And thousands of men mortally yearn
For the sparkling drink with a sure
'nuff kick,

Out of the stills of Habersham
Out of the barrels of Hall.

—C. C. Wood, N.G.A.C. '24-'25.

Jokes

Ragman—Any old clothes? Any
old shoes.

Burley—Beat it. This is a Frat
House.

Ragman—Any old bottles?

-o-

Dean—Where are your parents?

Co-Ed—I have none.

Dean—Then where is your guar-
dian?

Co-Ed—I have none.

Dean—Then where are your sup-
porters?

Co-Ed—Sir, you are forgetting
yourself.

-o-

Numb—Roman women must have
worn funny clothes.

Skull—Why?

Numb—My history teacher said
they heated their houses by carrying
charcoal in their Brasseries.

-o-

Man is but a worm he comes along
wiggles about a bit, then some chick-
en gets him.

-o-

She—You know, darling, seeing is
believing.

He—Well, how men must believe
the women of today.

-o-

1st—Have you heard the under-
wear song?

2nd—No, what is it?

1st—I underwear my baby is to-
nite.

-o-

"We have a new kitty over at our
house."

"Peary."

"Oh, I see, its a polecat."

-o-

Buelle—"I know Zac loves me, he
said I was one in a million."

Cleo—"Ah, but he said I was one
in five."

-o-

Prof. Barnes—Now just let my der-
by represent the moon.

Whatley—But Prof. is the moon in-
habited?

-o-

Razz—Why is it that men like girls
that pet better than others?

Bury—What others?

-o-

No, Billie, bull sessions are not al-
ways held at cow colleges.

(Continued From Page 2)

of the reducing agents may not be
left in the product.

Zinc and a few other metals are pre-
pared from their ores by similar pro-
cesses. The problem of the engineer
is to find the method that will serve
him best for each metal and the type
of ore he has at hand.

Many other examples might be given
of the importance of chemistry to
the mining engineer. Space limits
this discussion to a brief treatise.
However, without chemistry he would
be able to determine neither the con-
tent of a body of ore in terms of the
metal present nor the quantity. Nei-
ther would he be able to devise means of
extraction on any kind of an econom-
ical basis. In all probability, here is
the greatest service of chemistry to
a miner. That is, to do his work well
and at a low cost. As supply and de-
mand contribute to the control of prices,
the mining engineer with plenty
of raw material and an easy, cheap
method of extraction the supply can
be brought forward in such a way that
the substance may be within the reach
of the average consumer.

This is well illustrated by the com-
paratively modern metal, aluminum.
Only a few years ago the American
Chemist, Hall, succeeded in separat-
ing a small pellet of it. For a long
time the price was around \$100.00 per
pound. Improved methods by the
chemist have so reduced the cost of
extraction that every household has
its array of shining aluminum kitch-
en utensils. The same type of inves-
tigation has produced an alloy, dura-
lumin, that is much lighter than steel,
has a superior tensile strength, and
at a much less cost.

At the same time the knowledge and
intelligent use of chemistry by the
mining engineer has brought to man-
kind many new materials that have
made for him an easier and happier
life. A few metals have been discov-
ered that so far have found little or
no profitable use, but by intense and
intelligent effort these are rapidly be-
coming utilized.

So the work of the chemist and the
mining engineer go hand in hand and
it is essential that each one be the
other. At any rate the mining engi-
neer can not succeed without a thor-
ough knowledge of chemistry.

Prof. Cain—Burgin take the wit-
ness stand.

Burgin—Yes sir, where to?

Baseball

Now that basketball is over every-
body's attention has turned to base-
ball. Practice call will be sounded in

a few days and a record number of
candidates are expected to go out for
the team. The following schedule has
been arranged:

March 25th and 26th—Young Har-
ris. Here.

April 1st and 2nd—Clarkesville.
Here.

April 8th and 9th—Birmingham-
Southern. There—Tentative.

April 11th and 12th—Alabama Nor-
mal. There.

April 13th and 14th—Bowden.
There.

April 15th and 16th. Young Harris.
There.

April 22nd and 23rd—Birmingham-
Southern. Here—Tentatively.

April 29th and 30th—South Georgia
College. Here.

May 6th and 7th. Piedmont. Here.
May 13th and 14th—Piedmont.
There.

May 20th and 21st—South Georgia
College. There.

May 27th and 28th—Bowden. Here.
—J. R. Hitchcock.

REVEILLE

Oh Dawn! Oh Dawn!

I cannot await thy arrival;

Thy very presence cheers me,

Thou alone accounts for my sur-
vival.

Thou bringest to me joy,

Inspiration, passion, and glee.

To thee alone, I must give credit,

The joyous sounds of reveille.

Then quickly in succession

The other calls I count,

Mess and call-to-quarters,

Sick call, then guard mount;

Retreat, tattoo, and taps;

Oh, yes, I love each one,

But reveille alone I worship,

As it sounds with the rising sun.

To me the day means nothing,

But when the sound of taps I hear,

My heart leaps up as I recall

That reveille is drawing near.

In dreams I hear its joyous note,

It fills me with delight;

The hours seem long, I can not wait

For the passing of the night.

But this time it is really blowing,

The morning sun is stirring

Life is bubbling everywhere

An army of men is collecting.

Oh, how that familiar sound doth

cheer

My troubled soul and weary head;

For I'm excused by the top-kick

And can snooze away in bed.

—Va. Tech.

Distinguished College or Not Distinguished

North Georgia Agricultural College
is now the only Military College in
the United States which has never re-
ceived the "Distinguished College"
rating by the War Department. It
is the only one not now rated as such,
except the "Citadel" at Charleston,
which lost the rating last year, for
the first time since 1907. Always until
recently, N. G. A. C. has been pre-
vented from gaining this rating by
lack of numbers, but the present scale
of ratings does not consider size at
all.

Here is the scale:

Support of the R. O. T. C. by Insti-
tution and Student Body — 27%

(This item includes such things
as facilities for practical instruc-
tion in good and bad weather, fa-
cilities for offices, recitation and
assembly rooms, etc.; Condition
of clothing issued to students and
in storeroom, and condition of

arms and equipment; and credits
allowed for the military courses
as compared to other credits.)

Efficiency of Theoretical Instruc-
tion — 30%

(28% of this 30 is based on
"Tests" of students in the sub-
ject matters of courses.)

(In both theoretical and prac-
tical tests, the value for the basic
course is 9 out of 28 points, and
the Advanced Course value is 19
out of 28 points.)

At his annual inspection next week,
Colonel Rowell will determine wheth-
er or not to send the War Depart-
ment Board here to rate us. The
question is: "Can we crowd out
Florida, or Auburn, or Tech, or LSU
or Davidson College, or Clemson, and
can we keep out "The Citadel?"



DR. WAY INDORSES TRUSTEES' ACTION

Extracts from a personal letter
addressed to a Davidson faculty
member by Dr. J. Howell Way, M.D.,
well-known North Carolina physi-
cian, indicate the approbation which
characterized the general public's
reception of the news that the David-
son Board of Trustees had voted to
continue military training here. Dr.
Way is president of the N. C. Board
of Health, and a former president of
both the N. C. and Tri-State Medical
Associations.

The extracts of Dr. Way's letter,
to which reference is made, follow:

"I have just read with pleasure
able interest in the morning paper
the highly gratifying news that the

trustees of your honorable institu-
tion have decided to maintain your
R. O. T. C.

"I congratulate the trustees, the
State of North Carolina and the
young men who are to be subjected
to this helpful and beneficial con-
tact, for I know from experience that
this training is valuable in creating
a high type of Christian leadership
and citizenship."

—J. Howell Way, M. D.

Considerable agitation has recent-
ly been manifested over the presence
of the Reserve Officers Training
Corps at Davidson, the grounds for
the objection to it being that a
militaristic unit should not exist in
a Church school such as Davidson.
The trustees, however, voted 28 to 6
in favor of maintaining it here, and
thus closed an issue which has been
before the Board for several years.
(Davidsonian)

Virginia—Johnnie didn't say more
than three words last night.

Edna—Honestly, honey, you should
not have let him kiss you so much.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Bank of Lumpkin

County

A SAFE, CONSERVATIVE

FRIENDLY BANK



Society News

Elva Lavies, Camille Schywins, Willie Lunsford, Ann Newman, Diamond Stroupe, Irene Moore, Helen Cobb, Lois Anderson, Eva Belle Welchel, Mrs. Robert Moore, Mrs. Henry Moore, Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Mrs. G. Peyton, Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, and Messrs. Jim Waters, Roland Smith, Leroy Malloch, Z. T. Walker, L. M. Ellard, J. D. Giddens, J. E. Stroupe, Paul Sellers, Joel Stembridge, L. G. Knight, J. R. Mason, W. C. Ferguson, W. B. Inman, Frank Hawkins, C. E. Wheeler, W. D. aPtterson, W. D. Evans, Bob Welchel, G. T. Weldon, L. C. Anderson, W. J. McKee, A. L. Peyton, I. T. McCurley, Sam Jones, Ralph Whatley, W. C. Emfinger, W. H. Baker, E. H. Hawkins, Mark Thompson, D. R. Cobb, Capt. Hamilton, Prof. P. M. Hutchinson, Prof. G. Peyton, Prof. H. B. Curley, Capt. Sledge, Morris Tankersley, Robin Brooksher, Raymond Brooksher, Bill Zimmer and J. W. Anderson, Jr.

Alma Mater

O'erhung by Georgia mountains,
Our Alma Mater stands;
Her older sons and daughters,
Are known in many lands.

Let us, her younger children,
Learn to know and love
Her stories and traditions,
Her honor hold above.

Upon our willing shoulders
The holy task is placed,
To keep alive those memories
That ne'er must be erased.

But stronger still the call that comes,
And will not be denied;
A duty that we cannot shirk,
Or lightly put aside.

The Torch of Truth, the Flag of Fame,
Must travel side by side;
And we the chosen bearers be,
To set them both on high.

So let us labor manfully
And do a patriot's part;
And every one this message bear
Engraved upon his heart.

That though misfortune round about
Shall hover like a cloud,
Dahlongega will rear her head
Triumphant o'er the crowd.

—O. H. Monroe.

H. B. SMITH

Three-in-One
Service

Eats - Drinks
Standard Products
Near the Campus
Boys'
Headquarters

They all Come to
LIPSCOMBS
For They Find a
Hearty Welcome
Drinks Smokes
Magazines
Drugs
Writing Materials

Compliments
**HOUSLEY
BROTHERS**

"The Store of
Friendly Service"
Everything
a Student Needs
Drinks - Candy
Smokes
Drugs
Furnishings

Did You Know That

A nugget of gold weighing 17 lbs.
was found in N. C., and that the finder
was so ignorant concerning its value
that he sold it to a peddler for \$3.75?

Georgia contains as much mineral
wealth as any other state? It simply
awaits development and exploitation?

Georgia has more than one billion
tons of unmined coal?

Herbert Hoover is a Mining En-
gineer?

Iron ore is used for making "lip-
stick" and "rogue?"

First Aid Meet

On Saturday afternoon February 19th a first aid meet was held in the gymnasium between three teams composed of students in the department of Mining Engineering.

No. 3 team captained by W. J. McKee won first place with an average of 96.6 for the three problems. The meet was sponsored by Mr. C. J. White, an Engineer from the bureau of Mines, and Prof. G. Peyton head of the mining department. Much interest was shown by every one and in spite of the short time for preparation all three teams made a very creditable showing.

There are a number of teams in this section trained by Mr. White and there has been some talk, although no definite plans have been made of holding a meet some time next fall open to all teams who care to enter.

—Lobb Ferguson.

We Gladly Receive
You
When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
We Can Do You a
Favor
You Are Always
Welcome to
**The Bank of
Dahlongega**

Mr. Morris Tankersley of Ellijay, Georgia, a graduate of twenty-five, spent the week-end of the nineteenth here visiting his many friends.

Messrs. Robin and Raymond Brooksher, of Atlanta, spent Saturday and Sunday, nineteenth and twentieth, visiting their parents.

The Pan Hellenic Council sponsored a dance at the College gymnasium on the fifth of February. The music was furnished by the Midnight Sere-naders.

Mr. Custis Peyton spent the week-end of the fifth with his brother, Prof. G. Peyton, and attended the Pan Hel-lenic dance.

On Monday night the twenty-first, the members of the P. K. A. fraternity entertained at an informal dance. The following young ladies were present: Miss Irene Moore, Misses Diamond Stroupe, Lois Anderson, Myrtice Faulkner, Mary Alice Pinson, Margaret Meaders and Helen Cobb.

Miss Elizabeth Evans of Savannah, spent the week-end of the nineteenth visiting her brother, Mr. W. D. Evans.

Captain and Mrs. Hamilton entertained from Brenau, Miss Irene Moore, Mr. Joel Stembridge, Mr. J. B. Moore, and Captain Sledge at dinner Thursday evening February 17th.

The girls basketball team of Oglethorpe University were entertained at the P. K. A. house.

Following the basketball game on February 12, the members of the Sigma Nu Fraternity entertained the Brenau girls at a tea dance.

On February 19th the Officers Club held a daneme at the College gymnasium. Those present were: Misses Sledge, Elizabeth Evans, Mary Belle Woodruff, Thursa Whitaker, Florence Gaupp, Virginia Rainford, Hilda Hamm, Cherry Rowe, Dorothy Spearman, Margaret Meaders, Martha Plowden, Marian Reynolds, Virginia O'Kelley, Betty Little, Frances Bilby,

F. M. Abee
Good Suits, Tailor-
Made \$23.50
Dry Cleaning
Pressing

**Cavender
Sisters**
Dahlongega's Lead-
ing Restaurant
Drinks Smokes
Students Always
Welcome

COMPLIMENTS

**John H. Moore
& Son**

Regulation Shoes and Sweaters, Raincoats, Clothing
and Furnishings
Candy, Smokes and School Supplies

Daily Baggage and Express Service to Gainesville



DAHLONEGA, GA.

Vol. 1.

APRIL 15, 1927.

NO. VI.

HOWDY! THE RICOCHET COVERS DIXIE.....Like the Dickens!

Freshmen Debaters Defeated by Young Harris College

Discussion Waxes Warm Over Prohibition.

The debating team, composed of Messrs. Duncan and Davis, representing Young Harris College, defeated the Freshman team of Georgia State College in Dahlonega, Friday evening, March 26.

The question debated was: "Resolved, That the Volstead Act Should be Amended to Permit the Manufacture and Sale of Light Wines and Beer."

Messrs. Emfinger and Patterson, for State, declared that the Volstead Act was a failure from every viewpoint, and that it would be far better to allow the sale of wine and beer than to have the present law openly flouted and breed disrespect for all laws.

The speakers representing Young Harris declared that the law was a success, and they quoted many statistics to prove their contention. Their argument was closed with a plea to enforce the law as it stands, and let America show the world that she could enforce the law.

Hon. T. H. Robertson, Hon. J. G. Collins and Hon. Hammond Johnson, all of Gainesville, acted as judges of the debate. Prof. Andrew W. Cain, Professor of Social Sciences, was Chairman. He took occasion to praise the good roads of North Georgia, and said that they were largely responsible for the pleasant intercourse that now exists between the colleges of this section.

There was a very large crowd of listeners present, the college auditorium being filled to capacity. According to Dean Miller, of Young Harris, it was the largest crowd that has yet greeted the Young Harris speakers in any intercollegiate debate.

Bluejackets Take 2 Opening Games From Young Harris

Team Shows Up Well, Malloch and Kennemore Star on Mound.

The Bluejackets of Georgia State opened the season on the home ground by taking the Young Harris team into camp in two games. The first game was a very listless affair which was slowed up considerably by the wildness of the pitchers. A total of eighteen free passes were issued during the encounter, which must be somewhere near a record.

The main features of the first game was the pitching of Malloch. This young man, after relieving Housley in the first inning, held the visitors to one scratch single for the remainder of the game. Young Harris secured three runs in the first inning, but this ended their scoring, they never being to get a man past second during the remainder of the afternoon. The Bluejacket batsmen failed to get the range until the fourth frame, but from that time on they made life miserable for the Young Harris pitcher, scoring almost at will.

Ragged fielding was in evidence on both sides, but twice the spectators were brought to their feet by brilliant catches made by Knight, State left-fielder, and Bowen who played the corresponding position for Young Harris. The final score was 11-3.

The second game was a much more interesting affair being featured by the splendid pitching of Kennemore, State Freshman. Kennemore held the visiting batters at his mercy throughout the game, and in addition was given fine support by his teammates. Davis, who hurled for Young Harris, pitched a fair game, and had his support not caved in behind him, he would have fared much better. The final count in the last game was 6-1.

ANNUAL CADET BALL IS BRILLIANT EVENT

Many Distinguished Visitors Present

The annual cadet ball was pulled off in grand style this year. The many weeks of planning, and the postponement detracted not a bit from the enjoyment of the occasion. The entire battalion of cadets pronounced it the most successful social affair in the history of the institution.

Alumni gymnasium was transformed into a veritable dreamland, and it was hard to believe that one was in Dahlonega. It was profusely decorated throughout in the gay colors of red, white and blue. The whole decorative effect formed a huge circus tent.

A large garrison flag was draped across the top of the tent, and the college colors were placed in a decorated alcove in rear of the receiving line. The lights were covered with crepe

(Continued on Second Page)

Glee Club Scores Big Hit With Home Audience

Well Received Over State.

The Glee Club and Minstrel gave its initial performance in the college auditorium, Saturday evening, March 26th. The auditorium was packed with an appreciative audience, and all were loud in their praises of the performance.

After the opening chorus, the audience was treated to an old time Georgia Minstrel. Patterson, as Interlocutor, and Burgin Davis, Whatley and Evans as end men, were all good. The brough roars of laughter with their 'Chestnuts.'

The specialty number rendered by Messrs. Smith and Talley was original and entertaining. Cotton and Jardine rendered "Indian Love Call" as a Saxophone duet, and this number caused much favorable comment. The yodeling of Mr. Sellers was done in true Tyrolese style and brought down the house.

The "Midnight-Serenaders" were at their best and truly 'strutted' as they treated the audience with selections from the jazziest jazz to the softest melodies.

The club held a dress rehearsal Sunday night and left early Monday morning for Ellijay where, they gave their first performance of the year away from home. A large audience greeted them in Ellijay, and in Canton, Calhoun, Cornelia, and Toccoa. After the performance in Toccoa, the orchestra played for an American Legion dance.

The boys report that they received a royal reception in all the towns they visited.

Those making the trip were: Prof. Garland Peyton, Faculty Adviser; James F. Waters, J. B. Moore, Jr., Roland Smith, W. D. Evans, Fred Griffin, D. A. Jardine, Paul Sellers, Zac T. Walker, Byron Rainwater, Geo. T. Cotton, E. G. Rice, J. V. Talley, LeRoy Malloch, Hope P. Davis, Olin F. Burgin, Ralph Whatley, Leon Moore, Vernal Lance, W. D. Patterson, and J. R. Mason.

INTOLERABLE RULINGS PASSED BY FACULTY WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO ENFORCE

Students and town people alike were astonished by a set of rules adopted by our trustees and faculty. Nothing of the kind has been attempted heretofore, and speculation is rife concerning their practicability, much doubt being expressed as to their enforcement. Surely our mentors are becoming prohibitionists as well as pacifists, since drinking and duelling alike are banned. We fear that the race of man is indeed declining, for the blight of effeminacy dulls the once glorious splendor of southern

(Continued on Second Page)

N. G. A. C. Progress Described In City Builder Story

A college that is not "collegiate!" Singular anomaly in these days of sophistication, of undergraduate gayety, of bright colored clothes, of fraternity hops lasting until the wee small hours of million-dollar stadia, seating 70,000 spectators!

Yet such is the case with "Georgia's West Point," the North Georgia Agricultural college, as described by an article by Raymond C. Hamilton, in the March issue of "The City Builder." Situated near Dahlonega, several miles from the nearest railroad, on the fringe of the Blue Ridge mountains, it remains placidly untouched by the rust of metropolitan activity. Its location is well-nigh ideal from the standpoint of health and natural beauties, the article declares.

The institution, the "City Builder" article discloses, is one of eight in the country which are classed by the war department as "essentially military colleges." The article goes on to give the war department's definition of an "essentially military college," which is one where the male students (for some schools so designated are co-educational), are habitually in uniform and constantly under military discipline, and where "one of the leading objects is to develop students by means of military training."

The regime at the college is much the same as that under which the cadets at West Point train. A military atmosphere pervades the dormitories; students are required to rise at reveille and go immediately to their rooms when the call to quarters is sounded at night. And they are given practical instruction in field tactics and strategy.

In expenses incurred by students, too, the North Georgia Agricultural college differs from less Spartan institutions.

But although the school may be old-fashioned considered by present-day standards in types of universities, it is far from being backward in the scope of its curriculum. Besides the military training and the agricultural courses, it offers work in liberal arts and in theoretical and applied sciences. Its mathematics department is especially strong, as the course in mining engineering.

The college realizing the narrowness of its name, is endeavoring to have it altered to "Georgia State college." It is facing exactly the same situation as that confronting the Michigan Agricultural college two years ago, when it successfully petitioned the board of regents to change its name to "Michigan State College." And the faculty and students of North Georgia Agricultural college are working with the same purpose in mind, the article in the "City Builder" says, their objective expressed in the slogan "Georgia State by Twenty-eight."—Atlanta Journal.

Watch the next issue. It will contain announcement of a new award for military proficiency during scholastic year, 1927 - 1928.

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of

The North Georgia Agricultural College

DAHLONEGA, GA.

EST. 1926

BY "BUCCANEERS"

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Leeman C. Anderson
Associate Editors	Paul Sellers - J. B. Moore, Jr.
Society Editor	Miss Helen Cobb
Sport Editor	Turner Quillian, Jr.
Exchange Editor	Miss Buelle Smith
Feature Editors	W. D. Patterson - W. D. Evans
Business Manager	I. T. McCurley
Advertising Manager	J. E. Harrison

Editorial

To the personnel of the military department, the college is indebted for the way in which they "pulled off" the Annual Cadet Ball. It has been many moons since Dahlonega has had the pleasure of entertaining so many distinguished visitors, and never in the history of the institution, has there been a social affair so delightful.

The ball, and the other affairs that followed, served to focus the attention of the entire state on the college and Dahlonega. Much favorable publicity was given by the press of the entire state, and lasting good is sure to result therefrom.

It is heartening to note the increased interest that is being taken in forensic activities at the college this year. It is a good omen. The ability to speak in public, when that ability is backed up by the proper background and a pleasing personality makes a man well nigh invincible in mental tilts with his fellows.

We suggest that a course in public speaking, with a full or part time instructor, be added as soon as it is possible to do so.

The Glee Club that has gone out over the State to represent State is a distinct credit to the institution. The boys composing the club deserve much credit for their splendid achievements. Many are the pitfalls that beset a student when he goes out for some extra-curricula activity, in an institution where class work is stressed as it is here. However, the boys have made the extra effort that is necessary, and we are proud of them. Their Alma Mater owes them much.

It takes 65 muscles of the face to make a frown and 13 to make a smile—why work overtime?

FREE PRESS FOR STUDENTS

Some weeks ago at the University of North Carolina the student magazine came out with a story called "slaves" which impressed certain conservative students being a bit risque. These students brought pressure to bear on the Student Council to investigate the matter, a step which finally led to the suppression of the magazine and a demand for the resignation of the editors on the grounds that the story was "obscene and indecent."

Although many students looked upon the incident as closed, a pleasant surprise was in store. A faculty committee stepped forward and said that there must be no censorship and that the only restriction on the editors would be their own good taste and intelligence.

It was a liberal step and one that we may feel proud of as coming from a Southern state. The faculty thereby notified the student body that the students were expected to think—and to think without the handicap of misguided censorship. Many of the conservative colleges were forced to sit up and take notice that there was another spirit in college newspaper and magazine work.

Since the beginning of the school

year several editors have been asked to resign because of questions similar to the one at North Carolina. Fortunately The Red and Black and The Georgia Cracker have been very fortunate in being able to print and interpret the news of the University as they see fit, unhampered by censors either before or after publication.—Red and Black.

THE ICONOCLAST VERDICT, AND OTHER THOUGHTS ON THE UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

A faculty committee of the University of Georgia has investigated this new student weekly, the ICONOCLAST, and reported that the language and purport of certain articles in the publication are "disrespectful and scurrilous, if not libelous." With this verdict the ENQUIRER-SUN cannot agree, though it believes that certain of the articles in the ICONOCLAST were lacking in dignity and good taste. Doubtless the ICONOCLAST was so packed with truth that the facts it presented irritated the members of the faculty committee to the point where their language of condemnation also lacked dignity and good taste.

Whether the publication of a weekly like the ICONOCLAST is advisable in a university the ENQUIRER-SUN does not undertake to judge. But it is beyond discussion that those members of the student body of the University of Georgia who have any respect for freedom of speech and a real love for their "alma mater" are deeply stirred by the conditions which exist at their college. These young men have hoped against hope that something could be done to scotch the increasing power of Hugh Rowism, and have prayed that Chancellor Snelling would assert in their behalf his authority as head of the state's university.

But Hugh Rowe and his echoes on the Prudential Committee throttled the faculty in its selection of speakers and began preparations to discharge the assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Then the dean of the university, for long years a friend and an associate of Hugh Rowe, "suggested" that the column in Red and Black which had been devoted to letters of student protest be eliminated. And the column was eliminated—a column in reference to which the Macon Telegraph said editorially, "the Dean made a mistake in suggesting its elimination."

And the Teelgraph wisely added:

Columns of the sort which the feature page carried are the safety valves against seething revolt. Let a man express himself in words and the world may judge as to the wisdom of what he says; but let him continually shout that he is denied the privilege of saying what he wants to and he enlists sympathy from sources that would not agree with what he said, if he were allowed to say it. It is always dangerous to keep the lid on, although with it off the student might often rawhide sensitive spots. The wise solution always—the one which England found most effective

when she was menaced by Bolshevism—is to allow the young revolver to have all the rope he wants; let him say what he wants to, as long as he keeps within the bounds of decency. Much that he says will bear the stamp of callow youth and half-baked conclusions. Much that he says will hurt because it is true; if it does hurt because it is true it ought to have been said before. Much of it will be indiscreet and will alienate sympathy where the author expects to find it. At any rate, it can be judged upon its merits, whereas if the young revolver is not allowed to say what he wants to, he becomes the flaming knight errant in behalf of freedom of speech and freedom of the press.

Perhaps some of our readers, having noted the exaggerated phrases of condemnation used by the faculty committee, will wonder if there will be another faculty committee to determine whether the Iconoclast charges, however offensively worded, are true. That is also a basic question: Are the Iconoclast's charges true.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun.

INTOLERABLE RULINGS PASSED BY FACULTY—WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO ENFORCE

(Continued From First Page)

youth; spats and monocle will likely appear next.

The first of these odious regulations is couched in the following terms: "A student who shall offer or accept a challenge to fight, or in any way aid, abet or promote a duel, or upbraid another for declining to fight, shall be expelled." What would that grand old exponent of Southern Chivalry, Andrew Jackson, say to the foregoing mandate? We shudder to think. Never again will the students be able to repair to the fastness of Crown Mountain in order to come to an honorable agreement concerning their difficulties; the pistol and rapier must be consigned to rust, and differences will probably be settled by WORDS. This is bad enough, but the worst is yet to come.

Another practice so closely connected with our vaunted hospitality and glorious history is to be discontinued here. This second rule is stated as follows: "The use of spirituous or intoxicating liquors is strictly forbidden, nor shall pupils be allowed to have it in their rooms, nor to visit BAR-ROOMS." Words fail us in attempting a discussion on this last ruling. Must the Mint Julep, that tried comforter of man, be excluded from the use of students? Will they never again know the sheer joy that comes from a glass of old Maderia? Will that delicious Kentucky Bourbon delight their palates and banish cares of study from their over-worked minds no more? We fear not. It is said that the latter decree caused more sorrowful comment than did the former. Our poor bartenders in town will suffer a severe loss in patronage as a result of it. How the ancient men-about-town lament the passing of their youthful delights! On every corner one can hear them declaiming on the decadence of the human race, and longing for the good old days "When men chawed terbacker an' wore boots."

Yes, Gertrude, you are right. The catalogue carrying these regulations is dated 1873.

Ah, Lebanon and canst thou tell me how a giraffe and a couple of college students resemble each other?

Gravy: Why, because nature makes ones neck too long and the others long to neck, fool.—California Pelican.

Customer—Are you showing your Spring underwear?

Saleslady—I hope not.—Cincinnati Cynic.

ANNUAL CADET BALL IS BRILLIANT EVENT—MANY DISTINGUISHED VISITORS PRESENT

(Continued From First Page)

paper which gave a softening effect to the lights. During the non-breaks vari-colored spotlights were played over the dancers.

Music for the dance was furnished by the "Midnight Serenaders," the college orchestra. The "Serenaders" were seated on a decorated pavilion and wore Spanish costumes.

There were twelve encore-break dances, consisting of seven fox-trots, three waltzes, one Paul Jones and one square dance, each of which were introduced by appropriate bugle calls.

At intermission, mess call was sounded and the dancers were served with coffee, cakes and red, white and blue ice cream. Punch was served throughout the evening.

In the receiving line were: Cadet Major J. E. Stroupe, Mrs. John W. West, General E. J. Williams, Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Mrs. E. J. Williams, Colonel John W. West, Major M. C. Wiley, Mrs. E. B. Vickery, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pruett, Miss Irene Moore, Dr. B. P. Gaillard, Mrs. R. H. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brooksher, Capt. Raymond C. Hamilton, Mrs. Raymond C. Hamilton, Captain Willis A. Hedden and Professor E. B. Vickery.

Among the many distinguished visitors present were: Major General E. J. Williams, Commanding the 13th Division, and Mrs. Williams, Colonel and Mrs. P. M. Stevens, Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Glass, Atlanta, Mr. and Mrs. Lee McClain, Jasper; Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Davie, Atlanta; Mr. Henderson Hallman, Atlanta; Mr. B. S. Barker, Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Will V. Zimmer, Dahlonega; Dr. and Mrs. Lee Rogers, Gainesville; Mr. and Mrs. Turner Quillian, Gainesville; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Meaders, Dahlonega; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Speer, Captain and Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, Captain and Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Lieutenant Paul M. Hutcherson, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brooksher, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pruett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Christian, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Moore, Mr. W. S. Gaillard, Captain and Mrs. Garland Peyton, Professor and Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Mrs. Homer Head, Professor and Mrs. Andrew W. Cain, Mr. and Mrs. Dugas, Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Cantrell, all of Dahlonega; Mr. and Mrs. Price Charters, Gainesville; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney O. Smith, Gainesville; Mr. and Mrs. Cox Ellijay; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Davidson, Atlanta; Mr. F. M. Meaders, Dahlonega, and many others.

Among the young ladies dancing were: Miss Margaret Thurmond, of Gainesville; Miss Isable Hamilton, of Atlanta; Miss Fannie Quillian, Gainesville; Miss Lois McClain, Jasper; Miss Mattie Craig, Dahlonega; Miss Stevie Rogers, Gainesville; Miss Kathleen Black, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Miss Helen Estes, Gainesville; Miss Dorothy Thurmond, Gainesville; Miss Evelyn Moore, Atlanta; Miss Irene Cobb, Dahlonega; Miss Helen Cobb, Clayton, Del.; Miss Diamond Stroupe, Aragon; Miss Buelle Smith, Dahlonega; Miss Bessie Embry, Atlanta; Miss Annie Peyton, Mt. Airy; Miss Eva Belle Whelchel, Gainesville; Miss Lois Anderson, Buckhead; Miss Mariola Sparks, Piedmont, Ala.; Miss Annie Dell Adams, Gainesville; Miss Marie Hitt, Atlanta; Miss Margaret Meaders, Dahlonega; Miss Mazie Oakes, Atlanta; Miss Bertie McGee, Dahlonega; Miss Martha Oakes, Atlanta; Miss Alice Andrews, Trion, N. C.; and Miss Doris Jones, Gainesville.

Prof. Cain—"Mr. Burgin, will you kindly tell us something about the war of 1861-1865?"

Burgin—"All I know is, that it was the war between the white folks and the Yankees."



AS OVERHEARD BY THE WD'S
The Bull Is Mightier Than the Bunk

Recently heard in the vicinity of the mess hall: "Whut you holding, Niggah?"

"Deuces and a razor." "Whut you got?"

"Acces. I allus was unlucky."

We thought the dumbest Rat came into prominence when he borrowed a new pair of shoes and shined them up to wear when to have his photo made for the annual, but we think it time for him to take a back seat now that one promising member of the class of '30 rose to ask if anyone present supposed the steering wheel locked and caused the train wreck.

Can you keep a secret?

I sure can.

Well, I'm in need of five dollars.

Be at rest, it is if I had heard nothing.—Rammer Jammer.

Attention Woman-Haters

"Women aren't so much, but unfortunately they're the only other sex that we have."—Puppet.

"Well, I've made my first slip," said the flapper as she tried on her new undies.—Blue Stocking.

Frosh—(To genial gentleman with whom he is walking): "What are you?"

"I am a professor of economics."

"Professor, eh? Ever walk with one foot in the gutter?"

"No."

"Ever make a mistake and hang yourself on a hook?"

"No."

"Never throw yourself down a clothes chute?"

"No."

"You're a h—of a professor."—Octopus.

"I am in love with my new black motor," remarked Prof. Gurley. "It is a, er, er, AW, it is made by the same people that make the Lincoln, but I forget its name."

McKee was recently heard singing at the top of his voice: "It is better to have loved and lost than to have harried and gaines."

Teacher—In what country is Paris?

Percy—It ain't in de country; Its right in de heart of de city.—Brown Jug.

Sellers Wires Home

Dear Pa.

How's Ma?

Send money

Rah! Rah!

WAYS TO PREVENT CHEATING

What to do to prevent cheating? State College Times, San Jose, California offers these solutions:

1. Students will march to examination in column of squads and halt at the doorway of the classroom, where they will be searched for contraband notes.

2. Before entering the classroom, each student will submit to psychological test to determine whether or not he has any idea of cheating.

3. Classrooms will be decorated with mottoes such as, "Honesty is the Best Policy" and "Think Before You Cheat."

4. Each student will be required to wear blinders.

5. If student has suspicious look he will be gagged to prevent communication.

6. Students and professors will enter together and the doors will be locked, barred, and hermetically sealed.

7. Students will sit two seats apart, with a professor standing between each two students. Professors will be armed with blackjacks to inspire additional respect.

8. Additional professors, on the outside, will watch through peep-holes in the wall.

9. Highly tuned dictaphones will be attached behind the pictures to catch the slightest whisper.

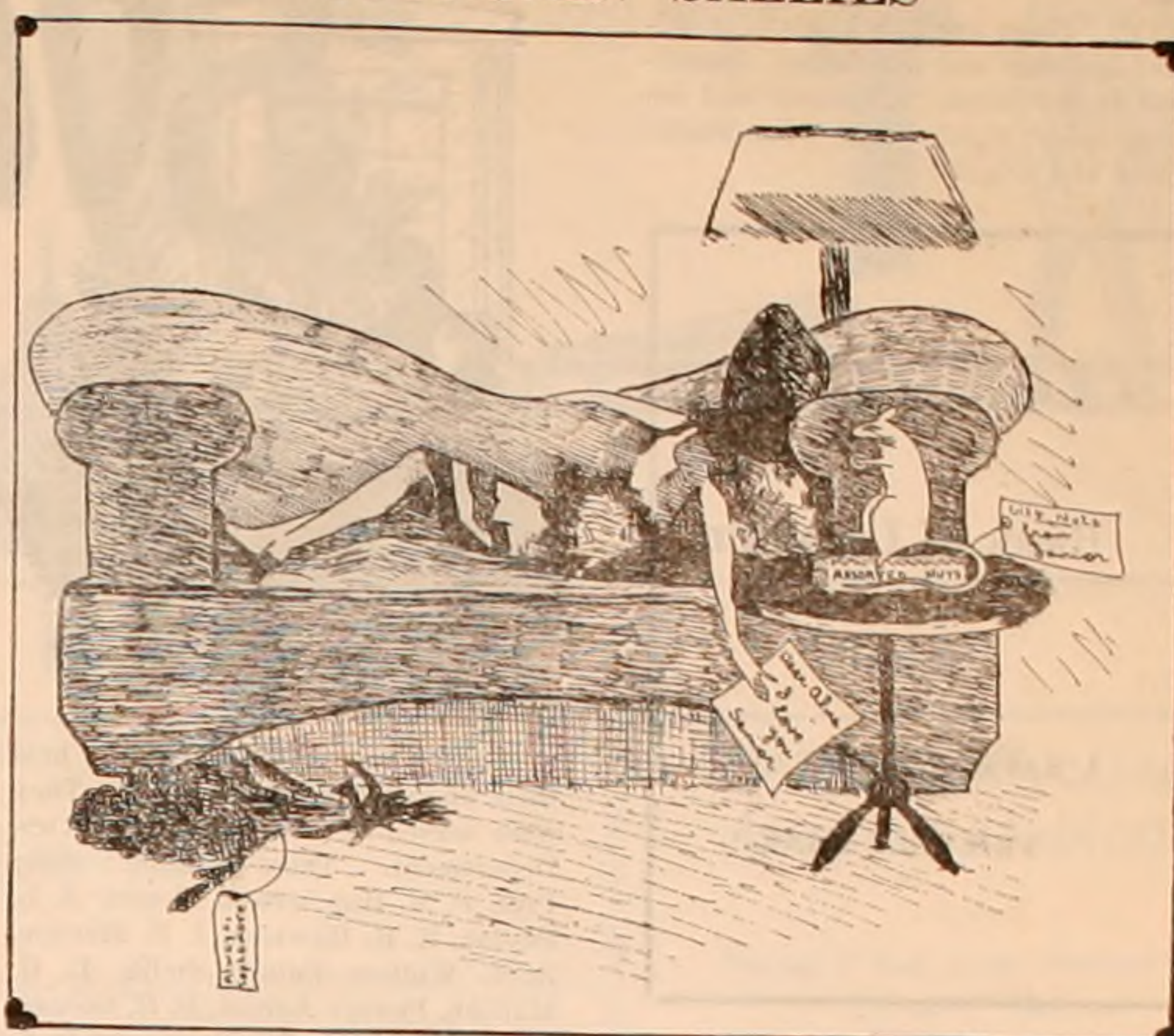
10. When the student has finished his examination, a lie detector will be brought out and he will be asked if he has cheated.

11. In marking papers, professors will discount ten points from each paper on the possibility that the student has cheated.—Blue Stocking.

The inventor of cold storage died recently in London. He is survived by a wife and several thousand crates of eggs.—Davidsonian.

The next person who stops the procedure of this trial by unnecessary noise will be sent home, yelled the judge. "Hooray!" yelled the prisoner.—Exchange.

MOUNTAIN SALLIES



Counteragent of License, Vitamin Component of Liberty-Loyalty

Career-seeking Katrinka says that it may be all right for a man to want to be a ball player in order to shine on the diamond with a gloved hand but as for her she'd rather be a bride-to-be with a diamond shining on a gloveless hand.

Moralizing Marilyn says that if the modern shylock demanded a pound of clothes from the back instead of a pound of flesh, the girl of this day would be arrested for impersonating ancient Eve before the half had been paid. She says that a stitch in time doesn't save nine any more, but it does save some.

Critical Synthiana says that after the glee club performance the other evening,—with the customary public apology to Noah Numskull—the audience was calling for MOORE. During the excitement, tears of laughter fell as RAIN-WATER. The tears were so numerous they must have made the father of WATERS feel greater. What ho! and a bottle of rum! WHATLEY! and a bottle of BURGIN D(ear)! Heavens! EVANS! Save us! DAVIS! She further states, not changing the subject, that she has an interest in COTTON, along with a number of the girls, and that she will not SELLERS for any consideration. She says, too, that one of the fellows had to write home to get his mother's permission to be a member of the club, but states that the mother promptly replied, "You MASON." She saw this same mother lovingly PATTERSON after the performance. SMITH won with the necessary TALLEY in a sort of word duel. One of the queer remarks heard at the performance was: If there was RICE on the bill-of-fare would a JARDINE? Cynthiana claims that she attended the performance as a free LANCE but had MALLOCH request permission to WALKER home.

Wise Wylene says that the Royal Order of Woman-Haters has too many foolish MANDATES, the most foolish of which is the one which says "Thou shalt have no WOMAN DATES."

Kind old lady (to Diamond): "And what is your brother, Johnnie going to be when he graduates?"

Diamond: "A very, very old man, I'm afraid."

Well, if
A cup
Is the same
As a mug,
And that
Is the same
As a face,
My girl
Has one of the prettiest
Loving cups
You ever saw.—London Opinion.

When better dates are made, they won't be blind. Ask the man who 'phones one.—Warhoop.

Rifle Team Has Match With At- lanta Rifle Club

The crack Atlanta Rifle Club has accepted the invitation of the Department of Military Science and Tactics for a match with the rifle team of this college. The match will be held at Dahlonga, April 16th, on the cal. .30 rifle range of the college. The final arrangements on the rules governing the shoot have not been made, but the following have been suggested by the authorities of this college:

"Teams to consist of five firing members. Each member to belong to the Atlanta Rifle Club or to the R. O. T. C. Unit of the North Georgia Agricultural College, and to be in good standing.

"Targets to be the Regulation 'A' for slow fire (ten-inch bullseye) and the Regulation 'D' for rapid fire.

"Course of fire to be ten shots slow fire at 200 yards, standing; ten shots slow fire at 300 yards, sitting or kneeling (optional); ten shots rapid fire at 200 yards, sitting or kneeling from standing, in one minute; and ten shots rapid fire at 300 yards, prone from standing, in one minute and ten seconds. Possible score 200 points.

"Positions, rules and scoring to be as prescribed for rifle marksmanship in the United States Army (Training Regulations, 150-5 and 150-10.)"

This college has suggested as match officials Sergeant Shoglow, Ordnance Department, Fort McPherson, and Mr. O. B. Keeler, Sports Editor, the Atlanta Journal, their decision to be final on any point in question.

Spectators are cordially invited.



Members of Mili- tary Dept. to Visit Fort Benning

Captain Hedden, Captain Hamilton, Sergeant Hampton, and all cadet officers will visit the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia, from April 19 to April 23. The trip will be made overland to arrive at the Infantry School on the evening of April 19. The return trip will be made immediately after the big horse show on the 23rd.

During the visit the group will witness the following events:

Demonstration of a battalion in attack under actual warfare conditions;
Demonstration of a squad, section, and platoon in attack under similar conditions;
Demonstration of a rifle company in defense.

It will visit the 15th Tank Battalion; 83rd Field Artillery; 29th Infantry; 24th Infantry; the Infantry School Ranges; the Athletic Fields, and the noted Gymnasium.

On the 23rd it will see the Infantry School Horse and Transportation Show which is held annually and is attended by prominent people throughout the South.

The Infantry School is considered the greatest school of its kind in the world. The military reservation covers approximately 98,000 acres bordering on the Chattahoochee river. It is ten miles south of Columbus, Georgia.

WATCH FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE NEW CONTEST TO BE HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE DEPARTMENT. IT CONCERNS THE NEXT SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

Prof. Ash: "Hawkins, define gender."

Cy: "There are two kinds of genders; feminine and masculine. Masculine is two kinds: temperate and intemperate. Feminine is two kinds: torrid and frigid."

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Bank of Lumpkin
County**

A SAFE, CONSERVATIVE
FRIENDLY BANK

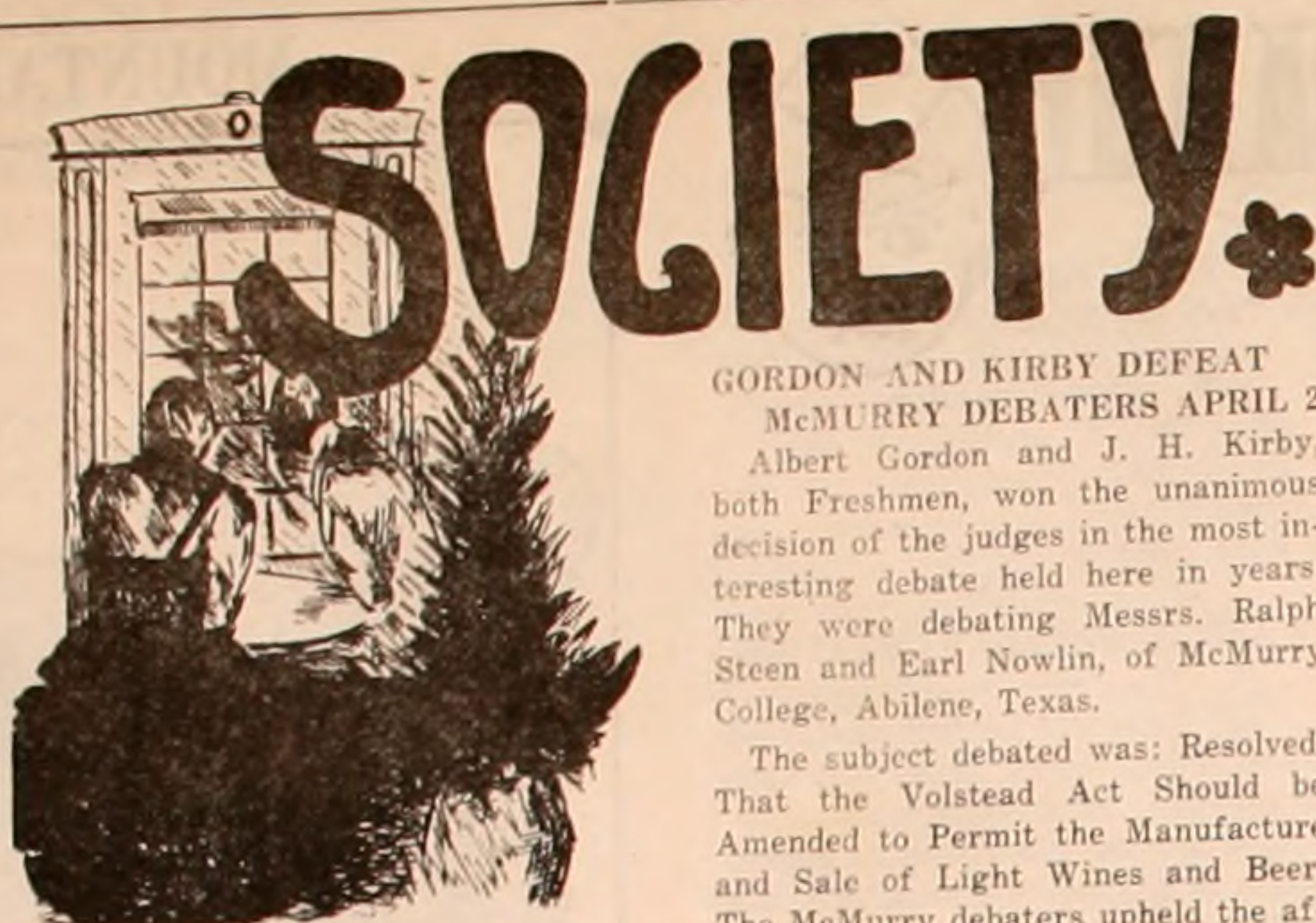
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When You Come to
Us With a
Deposit
And Just as Gladly
Reciprocate When
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Favor
You Are Always
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Dahlonga**

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Good Suits, Tailor-
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**Cavender
Sisters**
Dahlonga's Lead-
ing Restaurant
Drinks Smokes
Students Always
Welcome



The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity held their annual banquet March 1. They were served by the Domestic Science Department. Those present were: Prof. P. M. Hutcherson, Messrs. A. L. Peyton, E. H. Hawkins, J. E. Stroupe, Z. T. Walker, Roland Smith, L. G. Malloch, Powers Agnew, D. H. Cooper, W. H. Baker, J. R. Hitchcock, J. S. Tankersley, Frank Williamson, Cobb Ferguson, I. T. McCurley, Frank Hawkins, C. E. Wheeler, W. D. Evans, W. D. Patterson, and O. F. Burgin.

Mr. P. S. Oliver, a former student of N. G. A. C., visited Mr. D. H. Cooper, last Sunday P. M.

The Pledge Club of the Sigma Nu Fraternity entertained at an informal dance Saturday evening, March 19. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Nicholson and Mrs. Green.

Messrs. Wilburn Wilson and James Knox, of Griffin, visited their many friends on the campus over the weekend of March 19.

The members of the Basket Ball teams were entertained at a Banquet March 10th, served by the Domestic Science Department. Prof. P. D. Bush, coach of the boys' team was toastmaster. The young ladies present and receiving letters were: Misses Myrtice Faulkner, Capt. Edna Smith, Manager, Lois Anderson, Billie O'Kelley, Helen Head, Ruby Smith, Mary Alice Pinson, Eva Belle Whelchel and Ruby Dean Merritt. The boys were: D. H. Cooper, Capt., J. E. Stroupe, Manager; D. B. Carroll, H. G. Cheek, T. L. Walker, J. H. Almand, Guy Maddox, H. H. Kirby, J. R. Hitchcock and L. G. Knight.

Some girls are homeless, but some are home less than others.—Yellow Jacket.

Is love blind because it is usually made in a dark corner?—Virginia Tech.

GORDON AND KIRBY DEFEAT McMURRY DEBATERS APRIL 2

Albert Gordon and J. H. Kirby, both Freshmen, won the unanimous decision of the judges in the most interesting debate held here in years. They were debating Messrs. Ralph Steen and Earl Nowlin, of McMurry College, Abilene, Texas.

The subject debated was: Resolved, That the Volstead Act Should be Amended to Permit the Manufacture and Sale of Light Wines and Beer. The McMurry debaters upheld the affirmative side of the question.

Mr. Steen, the first affirmative speaker, presented many facts to show that the Volstead Act is not being enforced, and contended that a change in the law would remedy conditions. He was one of the best and most logical speakers heard here in years.

Mr. Kirby, speaking against modification, declared that the Volstead Act is being enforced, and brought out much evidence to prove that the country has been helped in many ways by the law as it stands.

Several minutes of Mr. Nowlin's speech was taken up in rebutting the points made by Mr. Kirby, and he then carried on the argument to prove that the prohibition law is a failure.

The last speech, made by Mr. Gordon, of the Negative, was said by many to be the most eloquent and the most convincing argument for absolute prohibition, that they had ever heard fall from the lips of man.

Messrs. Guy Coffee, Tom Rodgers and W. P. Whelchel, all of Gainesville, acted as judges of the debate.

Preceding the debate, the Domestic Science Department served a dinner in honor of the visiting debaters.

"Your mustache tickles me," said the girl—to her grandfather's picture.—Ex.

P. M. S. & T. AND CADET OFFICERS TO VISIT THE CITADEL

Captain Hedden, Cadet Captain McCurley and Lieutenant McKee, and Cadet First Sergeant Baker will visit The Citadel at Charleston, South Carolina, to see what they can see—as the guests of that college, April 1-4. The Citadel, like the North Georgia Agricultural College, is an essentially military college, unlike the North Georgia Agricultural College, it has been rated as a distinguished college by the War Department most of the years since 1904. It is hoped that our visiting detail will be able to get some valuable pointers on just how the latter trick is turned. The occasion of the visit is the meeting of the Southern R. O. T. C. Colleges. We have received some informal information that one of the big advantages the Citadel has in gaining the distinguished college rating is the beauty and facility of its campus and grounds. We shall expect some recommendations from the detail as to the improvement of this situation at this college as well as some tips on the military regulations and efficiency standards in vogue.

ers. Short talks were made by Prof. Cain, Mr. Whelchel, Mr. Coffee, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Nowlin and Mr. Steen. Those present at the dinner were: Mr. Nowlin and Mr. Steen, of McMurry; Col. W. P. Whelchel, Mr. Tom Rodgers and Mr. Guy Coffee, of Gainesville; Prof. A. W. Cain, Professor of Social Sciences, N. G. A. College; Messrs. Gordon, Kirby, Emfinger and Patterson, all intercollegiate debaters; Miss Bessie Jones, President of the Corona Society; Mr. L. G. Knight, President of the Decora Society; Mr. J. E. Harrison, Mid-Term debater, Mr. O. H. Monroe, and Leeman Anderson.

Barber: "Shall I cut your hair close?"

Co-ed: "No, stand off as far as possible."

For Sale: House in good section of town by widow three stories high and heated with a furnace.—Exchange.

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DAHLONEGA, GA.

Vol. 1.

MAY 10TH, 1927.

NO. VI.

It Won't Be LONG Now!

Chief Justice Russell Speaks Memorial Day

Sounds Keynote For Establishment of
Large Mining School.

Chief Justice Richard B. Russell, of the Georgia Supreme Court, and Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the university, was the main speaker at the Memorial Day Exercises April 26. After an appropriate musical program by the college band, the speaker was introduced to the audience by Col. R. H. Baker, a lifelong friend of Judge Russell's and a member of the Board of Trustees of the N. G. A. College. Col. Baker paid a glowing tribute to the character and achievements of the speaker, and said that this was the first time that Dahlonega had been honored by the visit of a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

The speaker expressed keen regret that there was not a single Confederate Veteran present. He said, however, that after the last follower of Lee had passed on, it would be well to continue to hold such exercises in their honor, and as an inspiration to the youth of the land.

During his address, Judge Russell sounded the keynote for the establishment of a mining school, second to none, at this branch of the University. He said that it was his belief that Dahlonega, located as it is in the heart of the Georgia gold fields and in a rich mineral belt, offered the best site in America for the teaching of mining on a large scale. He made a plea to the students in his hearing to learn the dignity of labor and to catch the spirit of service to their native State.

He declared that in his opinion, the greatest field of usefulness open to the boys of Georgia was for them to learn, through technical training, to utilize the vast natural resources with which the state is endowed.

At the conclusion of his address, Judge Russell sounded a clarion call to his hearers to keep alive the ideals for which our fathers fought, and to strive for a return to Jeffersonian principles in governmental affairs.

Gov.-Elect Hardman Visits College

Dr. L. G. Hardman, Governor-elect of Georgia, was a visitor on the campus Thursday April 28. While here the Governor made a thorough inspection of the college buildings and surroundings, and visited the various class rooms during school hours.

He is making an inspection of all state schools so that he will be well acquainted with their needs when he takes office in June.

The Governor was accompanied by his daughter and Miss Dowdy.

Dedication

It is with a feeling of deepest gratitude and most sincere appreciation that we, the staff of the Ricochet, dedicate this, the final number of Volume I, to a beloved member of the faculty—One who has spent the golden years of his manhood in the service of our institution, whose wholehearted devotion and unsparing efforts have availed us so much. Constant in his daily life, an example of true devotion to lofty principles, his very presence has been an inspiration. Steadfast in the performance of every trust, unwavering and loyal, Professor Vickery will ever remain to us the able instructor and Christian Gentleman that he is.

1st Matriculate of N. G. A. College Visits Dahlonega

Mr. Charles Asbury, matriculate number one of the N. G. A. College, was a recent visitor to Dahlonega. He talked very interestingly of the very early days of the college. He was on hand and waiting for the doors of the school to open about ten days before the beginning of the first scholastic year.

At the time Mr. Asbury was a student, there were only three on the faculty, Col. Lewis, President; Dr. Gaillard and Professor Hall. During those early days there were no barracks and the students were quartered in the homes of the town. According to Mr. Asbury there were about four hundred students the second year of school. There were no rules to be observed, and if a student desired he might be absent from Dahlonega for a week at the time and never be missed.

Mr. Asbury is now seventy-two years old, but looks much younger. He has been traveling thirty-six years for the same concern.

The Benning Trip

At eight-thirty o'clock in the morning on April the nineteenth the cadet officers and the instructors of the department of military science and tactics left overland in four automobiles for the long anticipated trip to The Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia. The convoy reached its destination in time for the evening mess call. The army show hit the spot after two hundred odd miles of imperfect shock-absorber demonstrations. The detail was quartered with Company "A," 29th Infantry, which proved its good state of military preparedness in the big battalion demonstration on the following morning.

The demonstration of The Battalion in Attack with supporting weapons, was staged with all units using LIVE

(Continued on Page 3)

Results of Rifle Matches

Twice this month the Caliber .30 Rifle Team of the North Georgia Agricultural College has met an outside team in a shoulder to shoulder match shoot for the test of team marksmanship skill. Both times with the the Atlanta Rifle Club. May 7, the team will meet a new adversary in the Old Guard Rifle Team, the match to be held in Atlanta on the well kept rifle range of the 122nd, Infantry.

On April 16th., the Atlanta Rifle Club came to Dahlonega to meet our team on the rifle range of the North Georgia Agricultural College. Our team won with a margin of fifty-five points. Cadet Lieutenant Harrison nosed out Mr. Johnson of the Atlanta club for first place honors by one point. He gained a good lead in the offhand firing. He won the five dollar prize offered for the highest individual score. The North Georgia Agricultural College Team received

(Continued on Page 2.)

GORDON-JARRARD AND KIRBY- ANDERSON ON CHAMPION DEBATE

The Championship Debate, the premier forensic event of the year, is scheduled for Monday morning, June 6th this year.

Messrs. Gordon and Jarrard will represent the Decora Literary Society, and uphold the Affirmative side of the question: "Resolved, That the United States should recognize the present government of Russia." Kirby and Anderson will represent the Phi Mu Literary society and champion the negative side.

In view of the increased interest in forensic work this year this is sure to be a lively event. Most of the speakers have appeared in inter-collegiate or mid-term debates during their college work here and those who have heard them say that the debate will be worth listening to.

Unique Collection of Arms at Dahlonega

President has many unusual pieces
By O. H. Monroe.

Col. West, president of the college, has secured a great number of ancient and unusual pieces of ordnance for the purpose of establishing a school museum. At present the weapons are in his office awaiting display cases which are being built for them. The entire collection consists of some fifty-old rifles, shotguns, pistols, revolvers and swords. In building up his collection the Colonel has succeeded in securing at least one article to represent each step in American Gunnery.

From an ancient flint-lock musket, so worn and rusted that the name and date are illegible, to a modern target rifle, the romance of the United States is told in deadly weapons. A number of those famous cap-and-ball rifles, renowned in history and legend, stand as mute reminders of the past. A Springfield Musket, dated 1845, rests next to a Spencer

(Continued on Page 2.)

CHEMISTRY AND MINING STUDENTS INSPECT COPPER MINES, COPPER SMELTING AND SULPHURIC ACID PLANTS AT COPPER HILL AND DUCKTOWN, TENN.

A very profitable trip for all concerned was made to Copper Hill and Ducktown, Tenn., by the members of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes of the Chemistry and Mining Classes on the 26th of April.

After a delightful drive through the mountains over Neel's Gap in the early morning hours, the entire plant of the Tennessee Copper Co., was thoroughly inspected.

Especially attention was given to the smelting of the ores and the use of the gases from these furnaces for the manufacture of Sulphuric Acid. The engineers of the plant gave their time and explained in detail the processes used.

Two old N. G. A. C. men, Lamar Weaver, and S. E. Sharpe, mine foreman and safety engineer, respectively, accompanied the party and added much to the value of the inspection.

The party included Major M. C. Wiley, Professor of Chemistry; Captain Garland Peyton, Director of the School of Mines; Cadets, I. T. McCurley, H. H. Baumer, M. E. Thompson, J. R. Hitchcock, W. C. Ferguson, R. E. Dean, Giddens, M. S. Knight, W. B. Inman, W. H. Baker, R. E. Bullock, R. C. Meaders, A. L. Peyton, C. L. Dixon, A. D. McKee, J. E. Harrison.

THE RICOCHET

Published by the Students of
The North Georgia Agricultural College

DAHLONEGA, GA.

EST. 1926

BY "BUCCANEERS"

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Sport Editor	Turner Quillian, Jr.
Exchange Editor	Miss Buelle Smith
Feature Editors	W. D. Patterson - W. D. Evans
Business Manager	I. T. McCurley
Advertising Manager	J. E. Harrison

EDITORIAL

This is perhaps the last issue of the **RICOCHET** for this scholastic year. It is our hope and belief, however, that it will have a long and useful life. It has been published under many handicaps this year. The school year was well started when the idea of a student newspaper began to take hold of the present staff. There was no money available for such purposes; there were no students experienced in such matters, and everyone was "in the fog" as to just how to begin. When the proposition was placed before the student body, however, the response was wonderful. Practically all student who have the good of the school at heart subscribed immediately, and the faculty 'came across' unanimously.

We look upon this year's efforts as merely a "feeler." It is certain that if publication is to continue, some arrangement must be made to finance the paper. It is enough for the staff to publish a creditable paper and not have to be hounding the derelicts into playing for their subscription. We suggest that a dollar be added to the matriculation fees. In this way all students will lend a helping hand and the staff will have on hand enough money to pay for publication for a full year and they can devote their time to the real job on hand—that of publishing the paper.

We think that the student body should elect the editor and give him the power to appoint his staff. In this way a harmonious staff can be secured. If any fail in their duty, it would be his privilege to substitute someone in their place.

It does seem that some school credits should be given for work on the paper. We could not possibly have any ulterior motive in making this suggestion, for the present staff is not making the request for themselves, but for those who come after. A man who is willing to make the extra effort necessary to do his school work and something for the good of his Alma Mater besides, should be encouraged.

We think that someone in the student body should contribute articles at times. Just anything about anything, to show the staff that they at least have a little interest in the paper. It is not for the staff to just print what occurs to them as important. They would feel much better if they could print what someone else is seeing or thinking at times. There has been one contributor from the student body this year who is not on the staff.

The Buccaneers feel highly honored that they were allowed to publish the paper for a year, and we are grateful to those who made it possible for us to do so. It is our hope that the student body will carry on the work we have started and place the **RICOCHET** where it belongs—with the leading college newspaper of the country.

Mountain Sallies

The Mountain Sallies have unanimously agreed that it is fitting and proper to devote this issue of this column to a review of the achievements of Georgia State during the year 1926-1927.

Musical Madelon makes the motion that the Dahlonega Glee Club be given a seat in the Hall of Fame for the devotion to and advancement of the spirit of music and for its introduction of the North Georgia Agricultural College in a worthy manner to persons unfamiliar with the fine old traditions of the college.

Argumentive Anne makes the motion that the Debating Team of N. G. A. C. which so gloriously defeated the splendid team of McMurray College, Abilene, Texas, likewise be given a seat in the Hall of Fame for its contribution to the cause of civilization by nobly advancing the possibility of the settlement of social difficulties through the medium of formal debate, and for the prestige it has given the Alma Mater in its most creditable victory over its strong opponent of Texas state.

Editorial Evangeline nominates The Ricochet Staff to the Hall of Fame for helping to straighten life's idiosyncrasies by frankly telling us for a year our accomplishments, whims, fickle fancies, and idle inclinations and for putting Georgia State on the map editorially and otherwise.

Historical Helene nominates for the Hall of Fame the Cyclops Staff for the beautiful year-book of the college, The Cyclops 1926-1927, and for clothing us with a veil of enchantment to soften our faults and glorify our manhood before a searching world and an inquisitive posterity.

Markswoman Minerva suggests for the Hall of Fame our Rifle Team which has most successfully matched its skill against the best teams of the South, for its patriotism and hardwork in upholding the military leadership of the college before the world and for drawing the attention of the sportsmen of the country, through the courtesy of Mr. O. B. Keeler, to the grand old military college where General Robert Lee Bullard once was commandant of cadets.

Brilliant Bess recommends that all those who have passed in all academic subjects for the scholastic year 1926-1927, even though not otherwise eligible, be given a seat in the Hall of Fame for meeting the call of the future generation for competent teachers and for performing well the daily tasks allotted by those in authority.

Farseeing Faith requests that all students left out of the Hall of Fame this scholastic year be given a certificate of thanks for the commendable efforts toward perfection and that they be cordially invited to return to their Alma Mater again next year to try again their luck and also to boost the prestige of the Alma Mater in the Hall of Fame of the College of the Land.

All the foregoing was seconded and unanimously voted by the Mountain Sallies. Farewell until September.

(Continued From Page 1.)

the five dollar gold piece of Dahlonega mintage, offered by the Dahlonega Chamber of Commerce to the winning team.

On May 2nd, the tables were turned. The Atlanta Rifle Club won by the narrow margin of five points. The prize to the winning team was a beautiful silver cup donated by O. B. Keeler of The Atlanta Journal, who was largely responsible for the interest manifested in the matches. Cadet Lieutenant Steambridge and Mr. Jo E. Barnett, of the Atlanta Rifle Club tied in score but Steambridge won high individual score place by National Rifle Association rules. He received a five dollar prize. In this match Cadet Lieutenant Harrison failed to best Mr. Johnson, in score as each finished with 183 points.

The scores for the matches were:

Atlanta Rifle Club	
Marshall	160
Tiedeman	146
Thompson	179
Linney	161
Johnson	186
TOTAL	832

First Match N. G. A. C.	
Harrison	187
Steambridge	176
Baker	168
Woody	174
Thompson	182
TOTAL	887

Atlanta Rifle Club	
Bryan	178
Barnett	184
Thompson	174
McKinzie	169
Johnson	183
TOTAL	888

Second Match N. G. A. C.	
Harrison	183
Steambridge	184
Meaders	167
Woody	172
Thompson	177
TOTAL	883

IF THEY LIVED TODAY

The Sphinx would be elected president of the United States.

Cleopatra would preside at bathtub parties.

Columbus would capture some Cambridge barbarians and exhibit them in Spain.

Henry VIII would come to Hollywood to learn the fundamentals of divorce.

Ananias would be elected to the Senate.

Rabelais would devote his literary abilities to descriptions of life in fraternity houses.

Solomon would find that one flapper-wife is as much as any man can well stand.

Napoleon would be ousted from the army for harboring advanced ideas in his mind.

The Spanish inquisitors would take a few lessons in barbarism from college hazers.

Helen of Troy would show a great appreciation for travelling salesmen.—Sniper.

Ole—Tillie, will you marry me?
Tillie—Yaas, Ole.

A long, deadening silence falls.
Tillie—Vy don't you say something, Ole?

Ole—Vell, Oi toink Oi say too much already.

—Washington Dirge.

Carbine, a gun much used in the old west. One particularly rare specimen is a tape-lock rifle, which fired on the same principle as our toy cap-pistol. A roll of paper caps was fitted into a receptacle under the tube, a small knob being turned to bring fresh detonators beneath the hammer. A blunderbuss, in almost perfect condition, is perhaps the most unusual weapon in the lot, being only twenty inches long, over all, and firing with a flint lock. Scrollwork adorns both stock and barrel. There are muzzle loading shotguns, old breech loaders made from muskets, and a number of types of early breech loading fowling pieces. Long barrelled "Squirrel Guns," home made, some of them, remind us of David Crockett and Boone. A heavy deer rifle is suggestive of the Leather Stocking, immortal character of Fennimore Cooper. One of the earliest types of repeating guns, is seen in a Colts rifle, which is chambered like a revolver, and loads from in front.

Among the pistols, of which there are many, the types range from Derringers and cap-and-ball Colts, to Allen Pepperboxes, duelling pistols, horse pistols and double action Remingtons. A tiny Derringer, duplicate of the gun that killed Lincoln, is hardly larger than one's finger; while a horse pistol lying nearby has a ten inch barrel with a bore greater than that of a .45. A pair of inlaid duelling pistols made in Georgia, may have been the weapons of a proud "Before the War" Southerner their history alone would make a book, were it known. And Colt "Six-guns" that may have spilt blood on our western border in those hectic days of early settlement, rest peacefully beside a tiny twenty-two, which, as Mark Twain said, "Might stun a fly at close range." From the crude single shot to the improved revolver, we may trace the advance in this line of implements. A Colts single action is among the first guns made to accommodate cartridges.

An array of swords and sabers varies display. There are sabers made from scythes and saws, Revolutionary, Confederate and Federal blades. One, the sword of a Federal officer, bears three significant notches filed in its hilt. These, scarred, gapped and blackened with rust, are grim reminders of the epoch-making struggles that have taken place on American soil.

It is fascinating to see our national history revealed through the medium of these relics. If the venerable weapons could talk, what stories they could tell, stories of bloodshed, war, and the war-like occupations of peace. Indian fight and hunt, would be the theme of a battered musket, while a heavy pistol might tell of feuds, courtground and election fights, robbery and murder. By instituting this collection the Colonel has done the school a great service. An essentially military college, it is befitting that the students have an opportunity to study the evolution of firearms through actual examples. Located in the mountains of northern Georgia, in the heart of an historic gold belt, it seems only natural that N. G. A. C., should boast such a collection of the weapons that have played no insignificant part in the history of that region. Indeed, many of the articles were donated and loaned by mountaineers residing in the vicinity. Plans are on foot to construct a building to be devoted entirely to this use, and when completed will be a most valuable addition to the campus.



WHIZ-DANIT



AS OVERHEARD BY THE WD'S
The Bull Is Mightier Than the Bunk

My gradfather was a Confederate soldier, but he wore union suits.

Dr. Head—Good heavens, what hit you? A steam roller?
Tally—No, a biscuit roller.

Ma—Were you out riding with Bill last night?

Daughter—Yes, how did you guess it?

Ma—I saw you walking in your sleep. — P. H. Panther.

Tally says—"Two may live as cheap as one—but not nearly as quiet."—He should know by now.

Bill—What kind of cigarette is that you are smoking?

Lot—Y. M. C. A's.

Bill—How is that.

Lot—Young Men Cash Always.
—Select.

Prof. Bush—Johnny, I thought you were a woman-hater and I saw you out with one last night.

Johnny—I hate 'em so much I always have to hang around 'em to keep myself mad.

Dis — You've got hayseed in your hair.

Dat — That ain't hayseed—that's wild oats.

Smart—Have you heard that new window song.

Alex—No! What is it?

Smart—Window we eat?

Prof. Ash—Mr. Malone, what is a metaphor?

Stats—To keep cows in.

News Headline

COLLEGE STUDENT ADMITS
STEALING SCHOOLMATES LIGHT
GLOBE—Funeral tomorrow 3 p. m.

He—Please come into the garden with me.

She—Oh no, I mustn't go without a chaperone.

He—But we don't need one.

She—Then I don't want to go.

—Columbia Jester.

She's so correct she wont even let her dogs paint.—Cornell Widow.

Bouquets For O. B. Keeler

A few lines may tell a big story but *beaucoup* lines would not express the appreciation of the faculty and student body for the interest taken by Mr. O. B. Keeler of The Atlanta Journal in putting the caliber .30 rifle team of the college on the map. It means much to this college to have its team recognized so enthusiastically by the maker—at least the prophet of the future greatness—of Bobby Jones. The North Georgia Agricultural College is one of the eight senior colleges of the United States which are classed by the War Department as "essentially military colleges." It means much too for the reason that outdoor shooting is recognized by this college, since it leans toward perfection in military courses, as a major sport. The team members may win their "D" in a real sport and at the same time show a measure of patriotism in an emergency.

Sir!—I want your daughter for my wife.

No—not willing to trade—Satyr.

"How did that fellow get into the boss's private office?"

"Threw a cork over the transom."
—Drexlerd.

"Never the twains shall meet," sighed the small boy as the brakeman threw the switch.

A little boy was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice.

"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.

"Wasn't talking to you," said the little one firmly.—Stanford Chaparral.

He—Please.

See—No.

He—Oh, please.

She—I said no.

He—Oh, please do.

She—Positively no.

He—Oh, please, just this time.

She—No, John.

He—Aw Ma, all the boys are going barefooted.—Reflector.

"I guess I've lost another pupil," sighed the professor as his glass eye rolled down the kitchen sink.

First Dad: "Do you suppose your son will soon forget all he is learning at college?"

Second Dad: "I hope so. He can't make a living necking."—Illinois Siren.

"What's a college professor?"

"He's the person who gets the money that's left after the athletic coaches are paid off."

—Carnegie Puppet.

One of the things that gave Louie the Sixteenth a pain in the neck was the guillotine.

—Western Reserve Red Cat.

Social Worker—Do you believe in the transmigration of souls?

Fisherman—Well, no, sir. I likes 'em fried in the ordinary way.

—Kokomo Humorist.



Mr. O. B. Keeler has become more the big sportsman that he is in the hearts of the friends of the North Georgia Agricultural College. He enthusiastically headed out team and has sung its praises in feature stories after each of its matches. Even the snake he captured and brought to the college on his trip with the Atlanta Rifle Club on April 16 has had prestige enough to survice the human dread of his kind and become the pet of one of the members of the student body. Thank you Mr. O. B.

New Military Award

It has been proposed that a new military award to be given next year. If the present regime continues the award will be—

(Continued From Page 1.)

ammunition. It was expertly drawn to occur on ground plainly visible to about five hundred professional spectators. The tactics and technique involved in the use of the rifle, the automatic rifle, the machine gun, the 3-inch trench mortar, the 37-mm. gun, the 3-inch field piece, chemical warfare service weapons, signal corps equipment, and a liaison aeroplane. Each stage of the attack situation was explained through a public address microphone and loud speaker. About fifty Georgia Military Academy cadets, a group of Alabama National Guard officers, and numerous civilians attended the demonstration in addition to the Regular Army officer classes attending the Infantry School.

Thursday morning the detail received another insight into the thoroughness of instruction at the Infantry School in hearing Captain Barn-dollar's illustrated lecture on The Company in Defense. The methods used to obtain and hold the interest of the class were outstandingly noticeable. In the demonstration of The Company in Defense which followed the lecture, the class represented the enemy and moved to its doom against the entrenched defending company.

Thursday afternoon our cadet offic-

ers visited the Fifteenth Tank Battalion. They were very much impressed with the esprit de corps of the battalion. They saw the modern shops of the Tankers, the motor transport, and the "insides" of the forty and six-ton tanks. Each was allowed the unexpected privilege of actually driving a tank. The Eighty-Third Field Artillery courteously demonstrated the functioning of the modern 3-inch field piece and the various types of tractors by which they are drawn.

Friday morning the officers got a CLOSE-UP of the new 37-mm. gun which doubles the range of the old model and has many other improvements, and of the new 3-inch trench mortar which doubles the range of the old model, is mounted on wheels, and is operated in much the same manner as the 37-mm. gun.

Following the examination of these new weapons, an inspection of the weapons, storerooms, the chart and illustration drawing rooms, and the military history map preparation rooms of the academic department was made under the leadership of Captain Geo. King and Lieutenant Whitfield Shepard. Then followed an inspection of the maze of signal corps operations, ably explained by Lieutenant John C.

(Continued From Page 1.)

Green, including the big telephone exchange, the radio receiving station, the photographic, photostatic, blue-printing and engraving laboratories.

Saturday morning before leaving on the return trip, the detail saw the opening of The Infantry School Horse Show, a big yearly event of Southwest Georgia. Some of the officers attended the Horse Show Ball the evening before. The ballroom was appropriately decorated with hurdles, riding obstacles, saddles, trophy cups, winner ribbons, and two shetland ponies, one on either side of the entrance way to the ball room.

Other diversions were a night obstacle ride between officer teams of the post, two good ball games, by courtesy of the Fort Benning Athletic Officers, and the bright lights of Columbus on the Chattahoochee. The trip was most instructional to all. It is hoped it may be repeated in the following years.

THE THOUGHT

Midnight in a mountain town,
A mellow moon above,
The whipporwills a story tell,
Of rest, and peace and love.

A distant cowbell, tinkling low,
A tree frog's shrilling cry,
The eerie note of nighthawk,
And the gentle winds that sigh.

At midnight, o'er the sleeping town,
There hangs a soothing pall,
On everything, both good and bad,
A blessing seems to fall.

A blessing told in simple words,
That man may understand:
"Appreciate, O foolish ones,
The things which are at hand.

For life is not a lasting thing,
And youth does not remain,
Beauty, health, and happiness,
May n'eer return again."

This the thought, that wafted slow,
On flower-laden breeze,
Was murmured by the birds and
beasts,
Was whispered by the trees.

—Baber C. Carson.

"Jeet yet?"

"No. Jew?"

"Yup."

"Wha-jeet?"

"Evathin'."

"Wha-ja mean — evathin'?"

"Hesh."

—California Pelican.

Numb—Don't smoke cigars!

Skull—Why not?

Numb—You might get cigaret fever.

—Washington Dirge.

In determining the best cadet, a similar record will be kept and made known to all monthly. The record in this contest will be governed by the following allotment of proficiency values.

25 per cent. of the total credits given will be for proficiency in the academic subjects taken during the scholastic year.

25 per cent. of the total credits given will be for proficiency in the military subjects taken during the scholastic year.

45 per cent. of the total credits given will be for proficiency in military personality, such as bearing, attention to duty, dress and neatness, discipline, initiative, tact, leadership, physical endurance and energy.

5 per cent. of the total credits given will be awarded to each cadet who brings a new student to the college, such student to enroll for the duration of the scholastic year and to be apparently eligible for R O. T. C. training.

Enough said. TO ARMS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Bank of Lumpkin
County**

A SAFE, CONSERVATIVE
FRIENDLY BANK

**COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM
June 3—6, 1927.**

Friday:
8:30 P. M.
Entertainment — Corona-Hederae
Literary Society.

Saturday:
9:00 A. M.—Inspection and Prize
—Drill.

11:30 A. M.—Oratorical Contest.
3:00 P. M.—Sham Battle.
6:00 P. M.—Alumni Business Meeting
8:30 P. M.—Buffet Luncheon, for
—Alumni.

9:00 P. M.—Under-graduate Dance.
Sunday:
Commencement Sermon.—Dr. Wal-
lace Rogers, Pastor Trinity M. E.
Church, Atlanta, Ga.

Monday:
11:00 A. M.—Champion Debate.
Decorated Palaestra and Phi Mu
Literary Societies.
5:00 P. M.—Graduating Exercises.

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**The Bank of
Dahlonega**



Miss Irene Moore and Miss Helen Cobb, attended Grand Opera last week in Atlanta.

Kappa Chapter, Sigma Nu Fraternity, entertained at a Treasure Hunt Saturday evening, April 7th. The guests included Captain and Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, Captain and Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Major and Mrs. M. C. Wiley, Prof. and Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Misses Newman, Wheeler, Woodruff, Meaders, McGee, Wheeler, Haralson, McDougal, Rentz, Faulkner, Welchel, Jones, O'Kelley, Bowen, Gailey, Anderson and Pinson.

Miss Irene Moore and Miss Helen Cobb entertained at two tables of bridge Friday April 8th. Their guests included Mrs. Murray Howard, of Atlanta; Mrs. John Speer, Mrs. R. C. Hamilton, Mrs. Robert Moore, Mrs. Henry Moore, Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Miss Bertie McGee, and Miss Mattie Craig.

A very enjoyable affair was a barn dance sponsored by the Non-Commissioned officers April 23. Music was furnished by the college orchestra, "The Midnight Serenaders" and everyone was dressed in keeping with the occasion.

The Sigma Nu Fraternity entertained at an informal dance Monday evening, April 25th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Talley. The guests included, Chief Justice Richard B. Russell, of the Georgia Supreme Court, Mr. J. M. Brooksher, Mrs. Will V. Zimmer, Mr. Frank Christian, Mr. W. S. Gaillard, Major and Mrs. M. C. Wiley, Prof. and Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Talley and Misses Welchel, Meaders, Bowen, Pinson and Smith.

A kiss in time would save nine situations out of ten.

SOCIETY.

Capt. and Mrs. R. C. Hamilton entertained at three tables of bridge on Thursday evening, April nineteenth. Those present were: Mrs. B. S. Barker of Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. A. Loomis, Capt. and Mrs. W. A. Hedden, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Zimmer, Miss Irene Moore, Miss Margaret Meaders, Prof. Hugh Gurley and Col. Weir Gaillard.

PRESTON-TALLEY

A marriage of much interest to their many friends, was that of Miss Edwina Preston and Mr. J. V. Talley, at Clayton, Fla., April 24.

Mr. Talley had confided to a few intimate friends here that he intended to marry, but it was a great surprise to most of the student body. After playing for a dance Saturday evening, Mr. Talley, accompanied by Mr. D. A. Jardine, left for Cuthbert, where Mrs. Talley was in school. Reaching Cuthbert about noon, the couple were soon on their way to Alabama, where the laws are more favorable to those who wish to elope.

Mrs. Talley, the charming bride, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Preston of Douglas, Ga. She was a very popular member of the Senior class at Andrew college.

Mr. Talley is one of the most popular students on the campus here. He is a football star and a member of the band and orchestra.

At present the couple are making their home in Dahlonega, and Mr. Talley is continuing with his school work.

"The World is coming to an end Tuesday."

"O. K. I can get along without it."
—Wisconsin Octopus.

Drunk—Shay, officer, have you got an eye opener?

Officer—No, why?

Drunk—I wanna see where I am.
—Arizona Kitty Kat.

Cat—I see that Mable has a new dress.

Tom—Yes, she made it from odds and ends.

Cat—Well, it's odd where it ends.
—Stevens Tech Stone Mill.

Prisoner (just back from trial)
—Hurray, fellas! I'm crazy.

—Ohio Green Goat.

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"That girl reminds me of a crow-bar."

"How come?"

"There's not much to crow about and she doesn't bar anything."
—Lehigh Burr.

"What kind of a dress did Betty wear at the party last night?"

"I don't remember; I think it was checked."

"Say, what kind of a party was that?" —Dennison Flamingo.

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